



JOHN BULL

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1921.

TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO

BOTTOMLEY

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Made of pure cane sugar and rich cream. Joe King apart, you cannot buy better confectionery anywhere than CLARNICO CARAMELS.

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Sold in small boxes, avoiding exposure and handling; also loose by weight.

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A 10-Day Tube
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In the new way—Remove the film

All statements approved by authorities

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There is on your teeth a viscous film. You can feel it—that viscous coat. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and remains. It is now regarded as a potential source of most tooth troubles.

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Dental science has in late years found a way to fight film, day by day. High authorities have proved it by many careful tests.

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These new methods are all embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And you are urged to prove it by a pleasant ten-day test.

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In two ways it attacks the films directly. Then it keeps the teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily cling.

It differs vastly from the old-time tooth pastes, which dentists now know were wrong.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

Within a week you will know that your teeth are protected as they never were before. And you will always want your teeth to look and feel like that. Cut out the coupon now.

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A scientific film combatant, combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised for daily use by leading dentists and supplied in large tubes by all druggists.

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Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family.

JOHN BULL 15/10/27.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the
People's right maintain,
Unawed by Influence and un-
bribed by gain."—Joseph Story.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 802.

Week ending Saturday, October 15th, 1921.

Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Ireland.

The qualified optimism which we expressed last week is, we regret to say, beginning to melt away—perhaps owing to the phenomenally warm weather we have been experiencing. But we are bound to say that our confidential reports are not encouraging, and that we have little hope of the present Conference resulting in agreement.

The Unionist Party.

Whatever may be the outcome of the Conference, however, the Government will find itself in a difficult position. The failure to arrive at a settlement will mean a renewed outbreak of hostilities; whilst, on the other hand, any form of independence given to the South will undoubtedly entail the secession of the bulk of the Unionist members of the Coalition. Poor Premier—uneasy lie the shoulders that bear a portfolio!

After Ireland—India!

There is no peace for the — politician! Even should the Irish problem at last be solved there is India to follow. Our information—and it comes from the right quarter—is that "the outlook is ominous." Poor Lord Reading!

These War Criminals.

Berlin, we see, has been "rounding up" about a thousand of her criminals, "wanted" for various offences. But she still shields her war bandits and assassins—and Britain looks quietly on.

The Old "Tiger."

By the way, we notice that the old French "Tiger," Clemenceau, has emerged once more from his lair, and in a two-hours' speech has given us some of the right "stuff." One of the first things he did was to take the war criminals in his teeth—whilst our own Government is pleading for peace and concord with our late enemies.

Nosey Parker Guardians.

By what right do certain Boards of Guardians, before granting relief to the unemployed, pry into their social habits with such questions as: "Do you drink beer?" and "Do you smoke?" Heaven knows that the lot of these poor fellows is rough enough without depriving them of the comfort of a glass of ale and a fag.

Amend the Act!

When Parliament reassembles, one of the first things it must do will be to amend the recent Licensing Act by making the opening hours and regulations a matter of statutory law, and not one to be decided by the whim of Licensing Justices—many of whom are Pussy-foot Pumpuritans.

A Risky Publication.

We understand that, with a view to the compilation of a record of war slang, the Secretary of the Imperial War Museum asks for the words and phrases used by the troops, if possible with their derivations. We hope the clerical staff at the Museum does not comprise many young ladies.

The Summer Time Farce.

Once more we have to protest against the inscrutable folly of the British authorities in reverting to normal time without previous conference or arrangements with France. The inconvenience caused to travellers between the two countries has been enormous—and, all things considered, perhaps it would be wise in future to leave the time to the sun, which, after all, is the best judge in such matters.

THIS WEEK!

£1,000

MUST BE WON.

ONLY TEN RESULTS!

Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of Cover

Tweedledum on Tweedledoe.

Owing to a question put in the House by Sir Walter de Frece, impugning the efficiency of the municipal system of Singapore, His Excellency the Governor—who is, of course, responsible for the administration of the Colony—has been requested to make a Report on the subject. He will doubtless report that everything in the garden is lovely!

A Hint to L. G.

We like the ring of this declaration of the French Prime Minister: "It is no part of the policy of France to finish off a wounded adversary on the field of battle. However, there is one point which it is essential to bear in mind, and that is that after any war there are the victors, and there are the vanquished." We commend these words to the consideration of Mr. Lloyd George.

Courts-Martial Appeals.

Cases are constantly arising emphasising the urgency of our plea for the right of appeal on the part of soldiers sentenced by Courts-Martial to the death penalty. One of the most remarkable instances, however, has just come to light, where an officer is now up for trial for having, it is alleged, ordered a retreat, in connection with which six privates were actually tried and shot for "cowardice in the face of the enemy." We make no comment at present.

Inter-Allied Debts.

Surely the equitable thing would be for all these to be pooled and shared out *pro rata* as collected, no debtor nation being called upon for any payment so long as there is more due to, than by, it. Come, Uncle Sam, shall we "shake"?

What They "Do Better."

The French theatres have set an excellent example, having "tube" and other railway tickets on sale during the interval before the last act—thus obviating crush and queues at the various stations after the performance. English theatres, please copy!

A Wise Doctor.

The Premier has been "forbidden" by his doctor to address any public meetings for some time to come. No doubt Mr. J. H. Thomas will at once take medical advice! The days of freedom of speech are, for the moment, gone. The pen and the poster succeed the tongue and the talk.

Good News for Sunday.

Some delightful anecdotes are being told by Lord Ullswater—ex-Speaker Lowther—in the "Reminiscences" he is now contributing to our sparkling contemporary, *Sunday Illustrated*, a copy of which every one of our readers should endeavour to secure. In Sunday journalism the *Illustrated* is "It."

Doles for Dover.

From all we hear, nobody down Dover way need want for anything—from a christening cup to a fine oak coffin. It appears that Major Astor—the unsuccessful candidate against Sir Thomas Polson at the recent by-election—has fallen head over heels in love with the place and all that therein is, and that, being a man of boundless wealth, anyone has only to ask in order to receive. But he ought to have taken legal advice before announcing that he intends to fight the seat again at the next election!

Australasian Emigration.

We are grateful to Lord Northcliffe for having called attention to the enormous scope for further white labour in the Australian continent. Is he, however, sure of his facts? The Australian Government is spending millions a year in out-of-work relief. Then, too, he has not apparently been made aware of the fact that Barnardo's Home and other institutions, before sending out the young emigrants, subject them to a stiff medical examination and reject all who are not A1—leaving the C 3's to do the best they can at home.

Despicable Duties.

A reader rightly complains about the harsh duties imposed upon the luxuries of the poor. Eightpence on every ounce of tobacco, for instance, is extortionate—while to keep the high duty on beer when it has been reduced on champagne is another example of one-sided treatment. A duty on shaving would complete the farce.

A Queer World.

Hungry and footsore in his search for work, having applied for admission to two casual wards in vain, Edwin Cordy, a miner, had the temerity to beg. "What!" quoth the Cadi at Marylebone, "Begging? Go to gaol for fourteen days." He could easily have stolen and been none the worse off, or he was free to starve and die in the gutter. But choosing the line of least resistance—which was also the most honest—he was "jugged." Queer world, isn't it?

Radio-Telegraphy.

Ex-Service men in Glasgow write to us complaining of the stiffness of the P.O. examination in Radio-telegraphy, which they allege is almost on a par with the qualifications for the degree of B.Sc., and A.M.I.E.E. Why these men, who were considered skilled operators during the war, should be required to go through all this paraphernalia in order to satisfy someone that they are capable of doing it now, passes intelligent comprehension. If they are able to do the work, that should begin and end it.

Figures Wanted.

A reader who is a taxpayer in a big way applied to the Board of Trade (Food Department) Audit Section for a copy of the balance-sheets for the years 1918-19 to the end of its activities, but without success. The Audit Department refuse to supply any figures, and say they are not available. Not unnaturally he asks, "Why?" The taxpayer is surely entitled to know how his money was spent, and, if there is a loss, to learn how it came about. Anyhow, the mystery awaits solution.

A Dig at the Disabled.

Official callousness is again showing itself in compelling the disabled men of Shepherd's Bush to draw their unemployment pay from the Lacefield Road Exchange. This means that they now have to line up with all the fit ex-Service men and civilians also drawing pay, and endure a lot of unnecessary suffering through the long time they have to wait. If it is necessary for these men to draw their money at this Exchange, surely the least the authorities can do is to appoint a special cashier so as to get them away quickly.

Saltcoats "Softies."

Preferring the sanctity of sanitation to the nobility of patriotic endeavour, the Saltcoats Town Council have abandoned the idea of erecting a War Memorial on the site of the old gaol, electing to put up a public lavatory in its stead. With these Bumbles the war and the terrorism it involved count for nothing, and the men who made the supreme sacrifice that they might live in comfort and safety are of less moment than a public convenience. If the ratepayers of Saltcoats are worth twopenn'orth of gin, they will turn these cranks out neck and crop at the first opportunity.

Virtue's Reward.

A Matlock man, arrested for sleeping out, was on the way to the lock-up in the custody of a constable when they found an ex-Councillor dying in a field. The prisoner ran for assistance and then voluntarily returned to his captor. That he was subsequently sent to gaol for seven days shows conclusively that the Matlock Magistrates are in full agreement with the old adage that "virtue is its own reward."

"Special" Treatment.

The Metropolitan Special Constabulary Reserve seem to imagine that only their present members had anything to do with the war. They have just been presented with medals for services rendered, while the men who served up to the time of demobilisation, June, 1919, were not even asked to parade. This is a grave injustice to those over sixty years of age who did duty from 1914 to 1919, for after doing an extra eighteen months in the Reserve they were blandly told their services were no longer required. Surely these men are entitled to better consideration than the official snub they have just received.

STEPHEN LEACOCK.

the great humorist from
Canada, now in this country,

Writes in next week's "Passing Show"
(dated Oct. 22). Order your copy early.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

Murderous Motorists.

Day after day convictions of motorists for driving to the public danger are recorded, and still they come. Heavy fines are inflicted, but as most of the offenders are rich, it is like pouring water on a duck's back. The public are just as much entitled to protection from the road hog as from the footpad, and if fines are not sufficient to make the murderous motorist pause in his mad career, a little time for reflection between stone walls might.

Church and Stage.

The Rev. Clarence May is a parson after our own heart. In a sermon at St. Thomas's, Regent Street, he made a spirited defence of stage morals, at the same time severely condemning those harpies who prey upon the innocence of young girls. This indictment will be endorsed by none more heartily than those who belong to the profession and are striving to keep it clean. The trend is all in the direction of better things, and the sympathy and co-operation of the clergy will do much to purge the stage of what remains that is undesirable.

Lenin's Lucra.

George William Wheeler, of Newcastle, is a characteristic example of the kind of man so largely exploiting the unemployed in the interests of Communism. Charged with sedition at Sunderland, he is said to have admitted to the police that he received £5 a week from the Moscow Third International as "Communist Organiser for the Northern District." It is this "Red" element, probably more widely financed by Lenin and Trotsky than can be directly proved, which is constantly fomenting industrial unrest and embittering by every means in its power the relations between Labour and Capital.

But Who Got the Money?

Lena Sybil Hunziker, described as a "smart-looking woman of 25," was recently charged with making false entries in the accounts of the Poplar War Pensions Committee, and with converting to her own use £110. The Old Bailey Judge said he was not surprised at anything being wrong in Poplar, and bound her over! Very nice, too—but we are more interested in that £110. The Judge cracks his joke, the prisoner receives a nominal punishment, but somebody got away with £110 of the taxpayers' money. What about it?

Fishy.

Now we know. The result of the conference at Hull between the trawler owners and the retail fish merchants proves that the owners are living on their losses and the merchants are public philanthropists, the real villains of the business being the ignoble fraternity of fish fryers, who are laying up treasure on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal. "Fish fryers were declared to have boasted of a profit of £30 to £50 a week," we are told. And yet some people complain they can't find the fish for the batter.

Gas in Liverpool.

Several Liverpool residents draw our attention to an advertisement in the *London Gazette*, by the Liverpool Gas Co., announcing that as from the September quarter meter-readings the charge for gas will cease to be by per thousand feet, but at so much per therm of 100,000 British thermal units. There is nothing new in the change. It was effected in London months ago under the Gas Regulation Act. What it means is that the gas charge in Liverpool will now be made on a heat instead of a lighting basis; and the odds are £1,000 to a banana that the Company will not lose.

Brixton "Cushy."

A "first-class prisoner," just released from Brixton Prison, protests to us that the Poplar Councillors "in" for refusing to levy the rates are having a very cosy time there. "It has been said they are treated worse than any criminals," he writes. "Well, it is a lie." According to this unfortunate gentleman, jealous regarding the privileges accorded them, "they are allowed to converse and hold conversations with the deluded crowd who sing the 'Red Flag' outside the walls, sometimes till 11 p.m., keeping awake the 'common criminals,' who have to be in bed at 8 p.m." It is the luck of life. Some people always have the best weather for the holidays.

Whist Drives for Money.

Portsmouth Magistrates have sent to the Quarter Sessions two whist-drive promoters, Messrs. Woodman and Draysey, the Chief Constable of the town having charged them with using the Portland Hall, Southsea, for purposes of gaming. Said Chief Constable, however, is turning a blind eye on Councillor Langdon, who is running whist-drives in the Devonshire Hall, leased by Councillor Brown and owned by Alderman Ash. There are also scores of other whist-drive promoters in the town unprosecuted. "I am waiting for the result of this case," the Chief confessed to the Magistrate. The others will, therefore, be well advised to offer up a little prayer.

Some Boots.

There's nothing like leather. The annual report of the Thrapston Fire Brigade states that eight members of the brigade are now in need of new boots, "the old ones having been in use for thirty years." It is long odds the Parish Council won't be able to replace them with boots lasting another thirty years; there is too much profiteering in the paper trade.

Satan Rebuking Sin.

The Magistrates of Great Yarmouth must have felt their consciences getting a little restive when they were trying two taxi-drivers, licensed for 6 but carrying 8 or 10 on race-day. It was stated that their own public tram-cars, licensed for 56, were carrying 100! The Bench, on the horns of a dilemma, let the men off with a 5s. fine. We suggest the inspector responsible would have been better employed in dealing with the scandal of the hooligans on the course. But it is not quite so safe as chasing taxi-men!

Deptford Disgruntled.

There are the makings of a most unlovely row at Deptford over the continued closing of the Cattle Market at a time when so many men are unemployed. The market is leased by the local Corporation to the War Office at £10,000 a year; and though, if it were opened, it would give employment to many thousands of hungry and often desperate men, the Government Department concerned keeps the place closed, characteristically preferring that Canadian and United States cattle boats should land and unload their cattle for killing at Birkenhead in Cheshire rather than at Deptford on the Thames, though a very large proportion of the meat is destined for London.

Civil Service "Second Chance."

At long last the Government have recognised the claim for consideration of ex-Service candidates who failed to pass the Civil Service exams. in consequence of the handicap imposed on them through the interruption of their studies by their war service. Acting on the advice of the Lytton Committee, an Investigation Board is being set up to deal with the cases individually—with the conditions, however, that only men who can "advance exceptional circumstances" for their failure will be permitted to go before the Board, only those showing "full ability" will be accepted, and they will be placed at the bottom of the list of passed candidates! All things considered, it doesn't seem likely that this "second chance" will be much good to the poor chaps.

Salaries: Official

While beyond question the salaries of nearly all public officials have been enormously inflated, not only as a result of the cost of living but also as a result of extra work and extra waste during the war period, one has to be fair even in judging public officials. A return has been moved and made of the salaries of the Carmarthenshire County Council staff. The total looks and is formidable, but probably few of the men could be as well replaced at lesser cost. One evil has been disclosed—men, ostensibly whole-time engaged for a fixed salary in one department, earning several extra salaries by working in other departments. It is obvious that such men are being overpaid or underworked in the department for which they were originally engaged.

He'll Watch It.

There is a youth at Walton-on-Thames who will doubtless think twice before jumping into the river in the dark again to fish out a drowning boy. In so doing the plucky lad's watch was irretrievably ruined. Not unnaturally, he thought the relatives of the rescued youngster would make good the damage. But this, it is said, they have refused to do. It must be a queer sort of parent, if parent he be, who does not hold the life of his child worth the value of a watch.

The Human Touch.

There is lamentation in East Ham. The War Pensions Committee have not been able to save their bacon. Two years ago there were official inquiries into their excessive generosity in the award of their funds, and the members were surcharged. They appealed, urging that they had given the human touch to the regulations. Caesar has now decided against them, and if they don't pay at once—well, they had better agree with Caesar quickly while they are in the way with him, lest he deliver them to the policeman, and they be cast into prison.

Other Benches, Please Copy.

It may be the air or the season which affects magisterial minds. But some beaks would be the better for a "busman's holiday" at Bakewell, watching the local dispensation of justice. A poor devil of a labourer, who had lost a finger but gained a good record in the army—his wife and family in the workhouse, out of work, and one halfpenny in his pocket—stole a bicycle carelessly left in an open field. As he had not sold it, and the police put in a good word, the case was dismissed, and a collection made for him to give him a start. We like that Magistrate.

Must Be in Two Places at Once.

A South Norwood victim of a "reduction" in junior clerks registered at the Anerley Labour Exchange, and was ordered to sign on daily between 9 and 12 a.m. A firm wrote requesting him to present himself for trial at 10 a.m. in Red Cross Street, E.C. As it was obviously impossible to sign on in Anerley after 9 a.m. and keep the appointment, he went to the latter first. Being detained, it was after 12 when he reached the Exchange. The red-tape-bound official in charge stopped his day's pay of 1s. 3d., and told his father, who objected, to "do his worst." It is a pity these jacks-in-office cannot get a dose of their own physic.

"Music Hath Charms."

Its charms will be very materially increased on November 15th, when will be published from Odhams Press Limited the first "JOHN BULL Song and Dance Album," containing twenty-four "all-star winners," including songs sung by such musical luminaries as George Robey, Harry Lauder, Harry Weldon, Harry Champion, Jack Pleasants, Charles Whittle, Austin Rudd, Stewart Morton, Delysia, Hetty King, Phyllis Dare, Margaret Bannerman, Daisy Dormer, Rosie Reys, Doris Ashton and Dollie and Billie. Such a galaxy of talent has never before been brought together within the compass of one volume; and when to these are added eight up-to-date dances, it will be agreed that the price, one shilling and sixpence, will be phenomenally cheap. An immense sale is expected.



Isn't it possible that you are going through life without knowing how pleasant a shave can really be; and nothing but 5/- standing between you and the luxury of owning an 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor?

5/-

In case with 6 'Radio' Blades.

Complete satisfaction or money refunded.

At all Dealers or from the
British-American Safety Razor Co. Ltd.,
3 Woodstock Street, London, W.1.

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE—QUICK RELIEF! NO BLISTER!

It Soothes and Relieves like a
Mustard Plaster Without the Burn
or Sting

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It does all the work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster—does it better and does not blister. You do not have to bother with a cloth. You simply rub it on—and usually the pain is gone!

Many doctors and nurses use Miller's Musterole and recommend it to their patients.

They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12 Old Swan Lane, London, E.C. 4.



CHILD SLAVERY UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.

COLONIAL OFFICE TURNS A BLIND EYE TO INHUMAN SYSTEM OF JUVENILE LABOUR.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (Assistant Editor).

I FANCY it will come as a shock to most people to learn that within the confines of the British Empire there exists an organised system of child slavery, countenanced by the law and upheld by a section of public opinion. It is in the Settlement of Hong Kong that this odious scandal besmirches the British name, and in spite of repeated assurances from the Colonial Office that the practice would shortly be abolished there has been little or no abatement of its main evils. The politicians may argue, as they did long ago in regard to Chinese labour in the Transvaal mines, that the use of the word "slavery" in this connection is a "terminological inexactitude," and that the children conscripted for domestic service in Hong Kong are happy in a servitude which affords a certainty of food and shelter. Unfortunately, there is a mass of evidence which tells in the contrary direction; and if half these stories are true, there is a case not merely for searching inquiry but for strong and resolute action on the part of the Imperial Government. Briefly described, the "Mui Tsai" system, as it is called, involves the buying and selling of young Chinese girls for domestic service both in European and Asiatic families, with the ever present risk that in the hands of unscrupulous employers they may be exposed to the gravest moral dangers. There is, unhappily, little doubt that in many instances the old established institution of "Mui Tsai" has become simply a cloak for prostitution of the most degrading kind.

APPALLING EVIDENCE.

Much of the evidence to hand is of an appalling nature. Once a child slave has been purchased by a single cash payment she passes into the despotic control of her employer, who, if he be brutally inclined, needs no further licence for cruelties of the worst description. The poor

child may be starved and beaten, worked to exhaustion, exposed to every variety of ill-treatment, and none has the right to interfere. In every sense but the purely legal she is the property of her master, and the evidence collated by painstaking inquirers leaves no room for doubt that in many instances this despotic power has been foully abused. One recent witness, Dr. John A. Anderson, who has spent thirty-two years as a medical missionary in the interior of China, tells of young girls admitted to hospital bearing the unmistakable marks of savage torture at the hands of their inhuman owners. "Hundreds of these slaves," he adds, "are eventually admitted to houses of ill-fame in Shanghai, Singapore, and Hong Kong." These things are happening, be it remembered, in a Colony which owns the direct sway of the British Crown.

MINISTERIAL DELUSIONS.

The "Mui Tsai" system is an extension of a practice obtaining widely in China, but it ought surely to be an easy matter to banish such pagan infamies from a British Settlement. Unfortunately, the question has been fought largely upon economic grounds, and the owners of child slaves are marshalled in defence of their "rights." Not long ago, a mass meeting of employers was held in Hong Kong and a number of white-washing resolutions adopted, the main criticisms of the "Mui Tsai" system being skillfully evaded. Even so, there were significant admissions—as, for example, that the owners of these indentured drudges had the fullest right to inflict corporal punishment and to dispose of their persons even to the extent of a re-sale. From this and other similar evidence which is to be had in abundance, it is clear that the British Government have been seriously misled upon this question by their advisers on the spot. For instance, it was not

so very long ago that Mr. Amery, on behalf of the Colonial Secretary, was blandly assuring a Parliamentary inquirer that the child slaves of Hong Kong were simply "adopted daughters," against whose employment in household duties no reasonable objection could be urged. I should like Mr. Churchill to answer the specific points raised by the Hon. H. E. Pollock, K.C., who, after an intimate study of the "Mui Tsai" system at close quarters, roundly condemns it as "a cloak for purchasing girls for the purpose of their becoming prostitutes." Between this view and that of Mr. Amery there is a gulf which no sophistry can bridge, and such evidence as I have been able to collect leaves no doubt whatever in my mind that in this matter the Colonial Office has been made the victim of designing misrepresentation. The matter is one in which the missionaries of all denominations, for whose methods I have not always the highest admiration, have an excellent record of sustained protest. It is rightly felt to be a burning scandal that children should be bought and sold like cattle under the British flag.

URGENT REFORMS.

It may not be possible to abolish the wretched system at a single stroke, but there ought, at any rate, to be an earnest determination on the part of the Government to arrive at the exact truth in regard to a custom which runs counter to every principle of Western civilisation. It is unbelievable that the conscience of the English people should refuse to arise in protest against such a condition of affairs. If these things were happening nearer home, the Government would be given no rest till such grievous wrongs were righted. As soon as Parliament reassembles, the attention of the Colonial Secretary should again be drawn to a scandal which gravely involves the prestige of the British Crown.

A GIANT'S STRENGTH.

HARSH ACTION BY INSURANCE COMPANY.

The ornate buildings and luxurious furnishings of Insurance Companies are evidence that insurance pays. William Nelson, of Bristol, took out a policy with the Pearl Company in August, 1914, another in January, 1915, a third in September, 1917, and one more in November, 1918. Through bad times and good times, often with heart-breaking struggles, he kept all these payments up. But this year a long stretch of unemployment beat him. With a family to feed and only the "dole" coming in, he had to choose between bread and insurance. Naturally the insurance had to suffer for the time. In August, Nelson received an intimation that unless the arrears on the policies, averaging 2s. 2½d. each, were paid in fifteen days, they would become void, and every farthing he has schemed and pinched to pay during the long and trying years of the war will be forfeited! The total is only 8s. 10d., but it is impossible to find it in a lump. The Company have refused to accept an occasional 1s. as it became available, and stick out for the lot. Surely it would be possible to make a rule to fit these cases, rather than that an honest poor man should forfeit hard-won money? Could not the policy remain alive, but suspended from benefit until arrears were paid, then resuming its ordinary course? But perhaps this simple plan would reduce the profits a farthing in the £, and that would never do!

ROBBING THE SOLDIER.

SHAMEFUL TREATMENT OF DESERVING MEN.

A fortnight ago we commented upon the Treasury's action in depriving many R.A.M.C. men of the special pay for which they enlisted between the 4th and 14th August, 1914. A letter from the Secretary of State for War is now before us, and it contains the following passage: "Enquiries made by this Department have elicited the fact that certain men, contrary to the Regulations, were definitely but erroneously promised pay at a special rate when attesting for the R.A.M.C. at Devonport, and in view of the very exceptional circumstances attending their enlistments their claim to the higher rate of pay has been allowed, but this decision is only applicable in their case and cannot be made general." We would, however, ask the Secretary of State what he thinks about the thirty men of Folkestone for whom we obtained £4,000; and the ten members of the Halesowen (Worcs) Ambulance Brigade whose money, to the tune of £100 a head, was squeezed out of the Treasury last week? Were they "erroneously enlisted at Devonport"? As a matter of fact, we have a list of men entitled to the extra money, and if we cannot get it for them through JOHN BULL we shall certainly see what Parliament can do in the matter. The case is sufficiently important and interesting to call for the adjournment of the House. These men must not be cheated of their dues.

HENYARD HELLS.

FOWLS TORTURED BY GROSS NEGLIGENCE.

If sufferings inflicted upon dumb creatures are noted by the Recording Angel, James West, of High Wycombe, is one who will find an entry to his everlasting discredit. Electing to keep fowls, this creature subjected those under his care to tortures that would have turned an Inquisitor of old green with envy. The disgusting facts were duly stated before the Wycombe Justices. According to an officer of the R.S.P.C.A. who visited West's allotment, his attention was first attracted by a white hen tied by the leg to a fence. The bird was practically dying, its head being swollen, and one of its eyes missing. He then found, confined in a small cage, a Rhode Island Red cock with its tail feathers broken, the base being raw through contact with the wires of the cage. In a run containing twelve hens the birds were featherless, and had raw wounds on various parts of their bodies. A white hen had one eye pecked out and the wound was suppurating. In another pen there were eleven hens and a cockerel, all featherless, and with raw wounds and blood-stained beaks. The poor things, having no water to drink, had in their agony pecked each other for moisture. In his defence West said he had no idea the birds were suffering, which suggests that he was either callous or a fool. The Bench fined him £5 or a month in default, and if it has no other effect than to cause him to give up poultry-keeping, the feathered kingdom will have reason for rejoicing.

Mr. Bottomley speaks his mind in "SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED."

SINISTER HOUSING REVELATIONS.

APPALLING CONDITIONS WHICH MAY EVENTUATE IN FIERCE OUTBREAK OF EPIDEMIC DISEASE.

THE phrase "homes for heroes" has a note of bitter irony which an actual survey of the housing situation does little to allay. There is no more outstanding instance of Government indifference and neglect. The wonderful summer we have enjoyed has to some extent mitigated the severity of a problem which with the approach of winter will become painfully acute. Through these months of sunny days and dry, warm nights, thousands who would otherwise have been reduced to the most desperate shifts have been able to escape from the small and comfortless rooms which are all they can at present find in the way of a "home," and to spend much of their leisure—even, in some cases, the hours of sleep—in the open air. But when the weather breaks, as it soon must do, and winter descends in earnest, the misery of the ill-housed, yoked with the evils of unemployment, will in all certainty bring about a condition of formidable unrest. Nor is this the only danger to be feared. Unless swift and efficient ameliorative measures are taken, there is likely to be an appalling increase in the incidence of contagious disease, already widely prevalent in many congested areas as an inevitable result of overcrowding. A wise statesmanship would discern in the present alarming situation a challenge and an opportunity. But there is no time to be lost.

THE NEW SLUMS.

It is not easy to exaggerate the gravity of the position. Overcrowding in the cities is no longer confined to what are traditionally known as "slum areas"; it has spread to almost every residential district in and around the larger towns, where it is now the rule rather than the exception to find more than one family inhabiting the ordinary six-roomed house. In the suburbs of London, for instance, there are many thousands of these once pleasant little homes

which have become peopled to suffocation—the smallest dwellings being overcrowded to an extent that makes decent life impossible. The denizens of these new slums have no liking for squalor. They are the victims of circumstance—cruel and implacable—which leaves them no option than to huddle into these human warrens or remain homeless in the streets. The tiny houses in which they have found a miserable refuge were never intended to be let out on the tenement plan. More or less jerry-built originally—and neglected for years—nearly all of them are in a state of dilapidation, while as a rule not the slightest additional accommodation has been provided for the domestic and sanitary requirements of the tenants. The results are more fitly imagined than described.

ACTUAL EXAMPLES.

Within the last few weeks we have caused a special inquiry to be made into the conditions obtaining in these "small residential" districts. In one little house, with six small rooms, including a single kitchen, were three families comprising seven adults and three children; while in another—of five rooms only—was a company of three adults and twelve children, ranging in age from eighteen months to seventeen years—a recent influx of five persons having been "made room for" out of pity for their homeless state. The head of this congested household, and the father of ten of the children, was an unemployed ex-Service man. But these were not the worst cases. In another five-roomed dwelling, so shockingly dilapidated that it seemed on the point of collapse, sixteen people were living, including two mothers with young babies and a girl in the last stages of consumption. Such tragedies are by no means uncommon. In still another overcrowded house one miserable room was occupied by four adults—a mother, daughter

and two sons—while a second apartment sheltered a married couple with two grown-up sons and one little daughter. In some instances, single apartments used in this way lack the simplest elements of privacy. Frequently one room opens into another, and a right of way through the first belongs naturally to the inhabitants of the second. It is a miraculous fact that in these circumstances many families contrive to preserve the outward forms of decency and a measure of self-respect which under such conditions is a signal moral achievement. Rather than tolerate these scandals for a single hour, we ought to be prepared to face sacrifices second only to those we made to defend our homes from the onslaught of a foreign foe. With willing labour in abundance, and State credit not yet exhausted, there is no visible excuse for the continuance of an evil which is gnawing at the vitals of our social life.

PRACTICABLE SCHEMES.

If a little more earnest thought had been given to this question we might by now have been well on the road towards its solution. As it is, the grandiose schemes of the Ministry of Health have tended rather to aggravate than alleviate the problem—the rents demanded for new houses being far higher than most of the prospective tenants can afford. A much better plan, in our opinion, would have been to encourage the growth of temporary housing facilities by acquiring and converting large houses, of which there are plenty still available in outer London and in the suburbs of most cities. In this way a vast amount of extra accommodation might soon be provided without extravagant expenditure, and at rents which would not be prohibitive. Something *must* be done soon if we are to avoid the penalties of housing neglect in the shape of widespread and devastating social disaster.

DOGS IN THE MANGER.

EAST HAM'S CINEMA AND COUNCIL CRANKS.

Once again, for the "umpteenth" time, a majority of the Town Council of East Ham, yielding apparently to strong pressure exerted by the "Christian Citizens' League," the Free Church Council, and other associations of sanctimonious and narrow minded cranks, have refused permission for shows to be given at the local cinemas on Sundays. Probably most of these smug, self-righteous Sabbatarians spend what they are wont to term "the Lord's Day" (as if every day ought not to be spent in God's Service!) in the manner dictated by their particular form of orthodoxy, filling in the remainder of the time eating and sleeping. But, as they are at liberty to please themselves, assuredly they should not deny that privilege to their neighbours—who, incidentally, are also their electors. Their attitude in this matter shows conclusively that they possess neither knowledge of, nor sympathy with, the conditions under which the vast majority of those neighbours live, in a "home" that, all too often, is but one small, stuffy room, and who, therefore, on their one day of leisure, must perforce seek recreation and relaxation outside. If they are wise, such as are able to will pilgrimage to some more enlightened district, where they can spend a couple of hours or so in a cinema, cheaply, cheerfully, and in comfort. By their persistent refusal to accede to the wishes of the majority of the citizens of their Borough, or even to allow the matter to be settled by a referendum of burgesses, the East Ham Town Councillors have shown themselves utterly unsympathetic dogs in the manger.

FEARFUL FINES AT CHICHESTER.

£150 FOR THREE DRINKS TAKEN ON THE SLY.

The last kicks of Pussyfoot under the Uncontrolled Board regulations are as vicious as he can make them. Witness a case at Chichester, where the Magistrates, with the Mayor in the chair, have had before them a number of defendants charged with offences arising out of the sale of drink during prohibited hours at the Dolphin Hotel, owned by Trust Houses, Limited, on 30th August last. The Managing Director was charged with supplying the drink, the Manageress with permitting it to be consumed, a barmaid with supplying, and three defendants, Sadler, Williams, and Hind, ex-Army officers, with consuming it. There were no special or aggravating features about the case as presented by the police. At 4.20 in the afternoon they saw Sadler, Williams, and Hind enter the hotel, and eventually found them drinking whiskies and sodas in one of the hotel bars. The Managing Director had no part in the matter, while the Manageress was without guilty knowledge of what the barmaid had done, so the Magistrate dismissed the charge against them. If the men who induced the barmaid to supply them with drink had been penalised to an amount justly commensurate with their offence, we should have made no remarks about the case at all. The Bench, however, fined the barmaid £5 and the three men £50 each; in the alternative three months' imprisonment, a punishment which is rightly stigmatised as being monstrously vindictive. The maximum penalty for an offence under the existing Licensing Act is trifling.

WAKEFORD IN THE WEST.

OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF A WONDERFUL TOUR.

Public interest in the Wakeford drama is unabated. Following a remarkable gathering in the Colston Hall, Bristol, on October 11th, further meetings have been arranged at the Corn Exchange, Gloucester, on Wednesday, October 12th; at the Public Hall, Worcester, on Thursday, October 13th; at the Town Hall, Kidderminster, on Friday, October 14th; and at the Town Hall, Weston-super-Mare, on Saturday, October 15th. At each of these gatherings the ex-Archdeacon will deal in detail with his recent experience in the Law Courts, and incidentally will make a striking announcement which may have an important bearing upon the future development of the case. At all of the above places the meeting will commence at 8 p.m., and in most cases seats can be reserved in advance at the Hall or through the usual booking agents. Full and detailed announcements have appeared locally in each town. Not the least interesting feature of recent gatherings has been the willingness of the ex-Archdeacon to answer individual questions in regard to the perplexities of his case. At some of the meetings the reverend gentleman has been literally besieged by enquirers, most of whom have declared themselves entirely satisfied. It has been our aim to give the accused prelate an opportunity of presenting his case by word of mouth, and the large and representative character of the audiences that have assembled to hear him affords sufficient evidence of the public determination to see full and complete justice done.

SOULLESS BUREAUCRATS IN THE ROYAL AIR FORCE.

BOY AIRMAN'S TRAGIC FATE—INHUMAN TREATMENT.

AT the age of sixteen, Frederick Charles Ashcroft, a Cheshire lad, joined the Royal Air Force. Two years and three months later, on the 6th July last, he met with his death at Farnborough Aerodrome in circumstances of tragic suddenness. His rank being that of an aircraft-hand—"fitter-aerial"—it was one of his duties to expedite the departure of aeroplanes from the ground, and it was while carrying out this duty that he came by his untimely end. A machine had arrived from Salisbury en route to Biggin Hill, and young Ashcroft was requested by the Flight-Lieutenant to give the propeller a single turn. He obeyed—and the engine was started. A few seconds later there was a dull thud, and the boy mechanic lay dead upon the ground with a fractured skull. Unhappily, accidents of this character are not uncommon. They more often than not arise from the carelessness engendered by familiarity with the complex mechanism of air transit. It is also, perhaps, part of the price we must pay for our mastery of the flying art. In the present instance, it is not easy to assign blame either to the victim of the disaster or to the pilot of the aeroplane. An inquest was duly held, and a verdict of accidental death pronounced—a verdict with which we have neither the intention nor the desire to quarrel. None the less, we deem it our duty to call public attention to the methods which were employed by the local Air Force officials subsequent to the tragic death of the young mechanic.

GOLD INDIFFERENCE.

The lad's relatives at Wallasey were promptly apprised of the tragedy by telegram on the day of the occurrence. The following day they were informed by wire that the inquest would be held that day at 5 p.m., but would be postponed if any relative desiring to be present telegraphed to that effect at once. The dead boy's mother and step-father immediately complied with this requirement and set out on the long and costly

journey from Wallasey to Farnborough, only to find on their arrival that the inquest had been held—despite the official undertaking to postpone it to allow of the presence of relatives of the deceased. At the cost of 6s., a copy of the depositions was obtained; and it was not until then that the heartbroken mother was able to learn with any degree of clearness the circumstances of her son's death. The couple returned to Wallasey without even the melancholy satisfaction of having been present at the inquiry—a disappointment due either to cold indifference or a reprehensible blunder on someone's part.

A BRUTAL WIRE.

Two days later, the stricken mother received the following brutally-worded wire: "Body of A.C. 2 Ashcroft leaves Aldershot 1.7 to-day. Will you arrange to collect either from Birkenhead Sunday morning or from Seacombe Monday morning. No trains from Birkenhead to Seacombe Sundays." Just that and no more. No inquiries whatever had been made as to the financial circumstances of the deceased's relatives. For all the authorities at Farnborough knew to the contrary, the family might have been in the last extremity of poverty. As a matter of fact, this is not a very great exaggeration of the case. The step-father, whose regard for the dead lad seems to have been very real, is "only a working man"—as he describes himself—and was reduced to the necessity of borrowing a substantial sum of money to enable the fruitless journey to Farnborough to be undertaken and to provide for the burial, the cost of which, in our opinion, should have been borne by the Royal Air Force. This lad died as truly in the service of his country as any soldier on the field of battle, and all the costs attending his funeral should—more especially in view of the poor circumstances of his relatives—have been borne by the State. The officials at Farnborough, moreover, appear to have been particularly negligent in their dealings with the deceased mechanic's effects.

Notwithstanding repeated requests on the part of his step-father for the lad's pay-book or some statement of account, together with the trifles he had left behind, it was not until the 17th August that a small parcel containing a pair of civilian boots, a wrist-watch, and a few other articles—pathetic by reason of their association with the dead boy—was despatched to his relations, together with a letter which made no mention of any back pay due to the deceased, but merely stated that there was no trace of his having left a will. Repeated requests for further information have, we gather, elicited no reply, and the mother and step-father rightly feel that they have not met with the sympathy and consideration which they consider due to them from the Air Authorities. They think, not without substantial reason, that if they are not legally entitled to some compensation for the loss of their son, they have at least a good claim to be reimbursed the heavy expenses to which they were put as a direct consequence of the accident.

MORE SYMPATHY REQUIRED.

It would be difficult to praise too highly the gallant boys who almost daily augment by enlistment the personnel of the Royal Air Force. With the sublimely careless courage of youth, they attach themselves to an arm in which the risks to life and limb are possibly greater than in any other. This being the case, is not the most sympathetic consideration due to them and their relatives when, as a result of an accident incidental to the Service, they meet with death when only on the threshold of life? That, at any rate, is our view; and if it is the desire of the Royal Air Force Authorities to popularise their particular branch of the Service, they will do well to impress upon their subordinate officers the necessity of adopting a more humane attitude. To the dead, all honour: to the sorrowing survivors, all sympathy and help. Surely no Briton can refuse that!

TRAPS TO TRIP TRAMMERS.

DANGER AT NEW SOUTHWARK BRIDGE TERMINUS.

Several citizens of no mean city are anxiously curious to know who is responsible for the tram traffic arrangements at the Southwark Bridge terminus. On these dark evenings, during rush and crush hours, four hundred people or more can be seen standing in the middle of the road, with nothing to guarantee their personal safety against furious motor vehicles, except a few shaky posts and chains, and two ancient tramway employees wandering aimlessly about, swinging alleged red lamps. These conditions continue nightly. Only miracles can prevent very serious accidents occurring in foggy weather. Apart from the danger of being run down, one of our Clapham Common readers says that nobody except gymnasts or hurdle jumpers can hope to pass between the absurdly crude wooden posts, fitted with four 2½ inch pedestals raised above the road level—apparently in order to trip up the tired trammer. "I, for one," he concludes, "having lost a leg early in 1915 through the ugly temper of the hateful Hun, must seek some other means of returning home until the London County Council can devise better and safer arrangements." If Mr. Aubrey Llewellyn Coventry Fell, the Tramways Manager, has nothing to do with this baleful business, will he be kind enough to mention it to somebody who has? There is no time to lose.

WHILE THE GRASS GROWS.

NO HURRY—WITH NATIONAL INSURANCE!

A reader had the misfortune, while cycling, to meet a motor-driver in such a hurry that he drove over him, breaking his thigh and collar-bones. From the 27th of June till the 11th October, 1920, the victim was totally incapable of moving, let alone earning a living. He applied to the local Secretary of his Society—the Independent Order of Rechabites—who calmly told him that, as there was a "possibility of recovering damages from the lorry driver," no benefit under the National Insurance Act could be paid! He had obeyed the provisions of the Act in every particular, paid every subscription, and had no arrears or any other disqualification—surely he was entitled to immediate payment of benefit in accordance with the rules? Not at all. Lying flat on his back, unable to look after his affairs, this unfortunate, without a penny coming in, was expected to take legal action against the man or firm responsible—and if he was unsuccessful then, and not till then, would he be paid any sort of benefit. Surely, having fulfilled his part, the Society should judge whether to take legal action or not, and in the meantime pay the benefit. If the action succeeded, then the amount paid could be deducted. Singularly enough, that is the very course dictated by the Act—and without being singular, that was the course not taken.

BLACK DIAMONDS.

HOW THE COAL CONSUMER IS SQUEEZED.

The present situation with regard to coals has, like the well cut diamond, many facets. There is, for example, the fully justified point of view that the present slump in the coal trade—excepting so much of it as has been due to the late phenomenally warm weather—would be greatly helped if coal was dealt with on direct lines—that is to say, by eliminating the retailer, or so called coal merchant. The colliery owners would then get the benefit of selling their ware direct to the consumer, who should, in such case, obtain supplies at greatly reduced prices. If the colliery owners, it is argued, would discontinue selling to the second hand dealers, who buy in large quantities with the very obvious object of selling again at possibly re-doubled prices, small consumers would be enormously benefited. At the same time, there is very convincing evidence that a "ramp" is being played on householders by colliery owners and coal merchants combined. At the present moment, screened coal can be delivered C.I.F. (viz., including cost, insurance and freight) at Bombay for 46s. 6d. per ton. The same coal, which is largely used for household purposes in London, is delivered to the British taxpayer at somewhere about 63s. per ton. This would suggest that the British householder is being exploited for the purpose of boosting the export coal trade.

No Home like the Home with **SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.**

SELLING A SITE.

A NOBLE LORD'S LUCRATIVE LANDLORDISM.

When a small struggling tradesman takes advantage of a crisis and squeezes the helpless public, there is at least some excuse for his conduct. When a noble lord takes advantage of his position and tries to extort as much as he can for a piece of land on which to set up a cenotaph, nothing, but severe condemnation befits his sort of patriotism. Yet what are the facts connected with Lord Heneage and the proposal to erect a cenotaph in honour of the Grimsby men who had fallen in the war? At a recent meeting of the local Town Council, the Cenotaph Sub-committee reported that the relations of the fallen warriors had voted in favour of Nun's Corner as a site for the monument. The Committee had, therefore, selected a piece of ground at the junction of Eastwood Avenue and Bargate, and had communicated with Lord Heneage with respect to the acquisition of the land. This nobleman, it may be interesting to note (whose title was created in 1896) is the owner of some ten thousand acres; served in the Life Guards for six years; was, up till 1904 Chairman of the South Wold Hunt Club, and at one time owned race horses and steeplechasers.

AN EXTORTIONATE PRICE.

These sporting proclivities were not reflected in the letter from Dr. E. L. Grange (Lord Heneage's agent) which was then read, and the startling offer to sell the land at the rate of £1,500 per acre revealed to the Council. All that was required was a quarter of an acre, and though Lord Heneage was not asked to exercise his generosity and present this huge amount, it was stated in the letter sent to him that the Council had selected that site for the cenotaph, and they would be glad if they could have it for that purpose. As one Councillor pointed out, Grimsby had been presented with a tank for the big show it made in War Bonds. "Don't you think," he asked, "that the men who invested that money could have come forward before now and erected this cenotaph themselves?" We commend that statement to Lord Heneage especially, for though he is typical of many other people with short-lived memories, he was given an exceptional opportunity to set an example of what true remembrance means. We can imagine no class of man who owes a heavier debt to the dead than those who retain possession of their broad acres as a result of the sacrifices of the men who fought and fell.

DISHONOURING THE DEAD.

But, in the case of Lord Heneage, the response was unworthy of his position. The strong criticisms made on the offer were perfectly justifiable, and the Town Council will do well not to seek an abatement, but to take another vote on the original suggestion of fixing the cenotaph in the Market Place or in the People's Park. It is not the site or stone that matters so much as the kind of public spirit they symbolise, and nothing would be more dishonourable to the dead than to erect a monument tainted with the heartless business negotiations of a grasping landlord. We would remind Lord Heneage that had it not been for the heroic sacrifices of the brave lads Grimsby wants to commemorate, Nun's Corner and many other corners might have been out of his possession years ago, and though he may have a special capacity for swelling his bank balance at the expense of the living, common decency should have prompted him to have moistened his eyes instead of his pen when it was a question of honouring the dead. The action of a British nobleman in such circumstances is of more importance, direct and indirect, than well can be described. His exalted position demands that he shall set an example—in this, Lord Heneage seems to have failed.

WHEN FORTUNE KNOCKS.

BIG PRIZES FOR "BULLETS" AND FOOTBALL.

£1 To be in the happy position of having won £1,000 and yet go to work in blissful ignorance of the fact was the experience of Mr. Westaway, who secured this handsome prize in "Bullets" Competition No. 424. On Monday morning of last week, Mr. Westaway had left his home at 42, Lyndhurst Road, Bath, to go to the café at which he is employed as a coffee roaster. Shortly afterwards the postman arrived with a letter in a plain envelope which conveyed not a hint of the valuable contents to Mrs. Westaway—who, thinking it was only a circular, put it on the dresser with the intention of throwing it into the fire. However, she decided to open the missive and then found to her great delight that her husband had won the great prize. Upon a friend bringing the good news to Mr. Westaway at the café, and asking what he intended doing with the money, he was emphatic in indicating that it would be put to good use. "I shall invest some in bricks and mortar," he said, "and the rest I shall put by as a little nest egg." He has been in his present employment for 22 years. Prior to sending in the winning "Bullet": "Still Wasting—Get That Axe—Sharp," he had won several small prizes. Mr. Westaway's example is one that should stimulate those who have so far been unable to evolve a "Bullet" of sufficient merit to carry off a big prize. Only the week before he sent in the effort which has brought him a small fortune, he had decided to give up competing. He is now thanking his lucky stars that he kept on.

The handsome prize of £1,000 offered for a correct forecast of ten football matches played on October 1st has been won by William George Rogers, of Victoria Cottage, Colebrook, Plympton, Devon, and Harry Hepworth, of South View, Pratt Lane, Mirfield, Yorks. Rogers is in the Royal Navy, and has been a consistent follower of football. This, however, is the first time that he has achieved success in a competition. He was naturally heartily congratulated by his messmates, and may be relied upon to make very good use of his handsome prize. Harry Hepworth is a youth of exceptional intelligence—he is studying for a scholarship. His father is a keen follower of the sport, and has naturally been of very great assistance in achieving the magnificent result. It is interesting to learn that Harry has been goalkeeper in his school—though, as his health has been none too robust, he has had largely to content himself with following the form of the first-class teams. Part of the £500 will come in very useful in completing his education and improving his health. We are very glad that the skill of these competitors resulted in the mammoth prizes being committed to such good hands.

GREATEST PUZZLE OF THE CENTURY.

THE FASCINATING ENIGMA OF THE "MYSTIC EIGHT"

Many readers and newsagents have been led, by the enormous success of the "J.B." Puzzle, to say "Let's have another!" A special commissioner has been at work for some time searching for the great puzzle. We have it! The ordinary channels yielded no results. The lore of ancient Egypt was explored and a remarkable enigma, having its origin in antiquity, brought up-to-date by us, was evolved. It is, in our opinion, the greatest puzzle of the century, and one which everyone will want to try to solve. No effort is being spared to issue it as soon as possible. Further details and the date of publication will be shortly announced. The puzzle will be called the "Mystic Eight," and we are sure that it will be "all the rage" during the long dark evenings which are now upon us.

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., Chairman. County of London Sessions, Clerkenwell.

SIR,—I learn with satisfaction that the London Licensing Magistrates, summoned for conference by you, have now reversed their decision to recommend to their respective Benches that the time limit for the consumption of alcoholic drinks under the new Licensing Act should be 10.30 p.m., and have decided instead to recommend the closing hour at 11, which is not only the hour intended by Parliament, but is the hour regarded as reasonable by the general public. I expect the next dodge of the Pussyfoot persuasion will be to raise the question, "What is a meal?"—in an effort to deprive poor but hungry people of an after-theatre glass of beer with a sandwich or two, while well-to-do people imbibe champagne with a *recherché* supper. For the poor and the rich there should be but one law, and that just to both.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. W. P. G. McCormick, D.S.O., Vicar of Croydon.

REVEREND SIR,—Whatever the attitude of the Churches may be towards unemployment, you at all events are on the right track: When you invited the unemployed to attend your church you gave them good advice. But you did more—you invited them to step forward and make suggestions—a sympathetic innovation that brought you into direct touch with the aspirations of those you sought to reach. Your offer to confer with the unemployed with a view to the Church co-operating in any practical scheme for minimising distress will, I am sure, be keenly appreciated, and I trust your excellent example will be followed by your brother clerics of all denominations.

JOHN BULL.

To G. P. Wyatt, Esq., Coroner, Brixton.

SIR,—In a recent inquest at Brixton, a stepson said the woman had died suddenly on the Sunday after he had left home to see a football match. This drew from you the astonishing outburst: "A football match on Sunday in this country! I consider it a disgrace." In the first place, who made you a judge of Sunday morals? Secondly, do you suggest it was the wicked game which caused the woman's death, and that she might have lived had this sinful youth gone instead to a Sunday School? Your business is to investigate the cause of death, and this might be done a little more efficiently if you ceased purveying pious and puerile platitudes to the living.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. H. T. Keeves, Property Owners' Protection Association, Limited.

SIR,—“Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird!” And equally vain, I should imagine, is your ingenious method of evading visits from “nosey” sanitary authorities—as long as you are silly enough to shout it from the house-tops. You calmly suggest that “a bit of paint on the outside as a bluff” will turn away the inquisitive Inspector, who might otherwise make some further investigations. Without touching on the obvious dishonesty of attempting to avoid the duty of putting your highly-rented houses in proper repair, one is lost in wonder at the colossal impudence of boldly proclaiming in the Press how you mean to do it.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Lillian Mary Thring, Communist, Eltham.

MADAM,—How disappointed you must have been the other day when, at Bow Street, Mr. Chester Jones refused to “make a martyr of you, or to punish you for your silly and provocative violence in Trafalgar Square,” and paternally bade you, in effect, to go home and simmer down. If you had been in Moscow you would have had no such mercy at the hands of the “Soviet” by whose badge you swore, in the best melodramatic vein. If you doubt that, why not go to Russia and see what happens? We should get on quite nicely here without you—in fact, you “never would be missed.” By the way, what is “the badge of the Proletariat, and the Soviet,” in this country, anyhow? In Russia, it is the brand of Cain!

JOHN BULL.

To the Managing Committee, Co-operative Wholesale Society.

GENTLEMEN,—The early ideal of your great aggregation was to pool the spending money of the members, buy the best and purest commodities at the lowest wholesale price for cash and issue them to subscribers less the cost of purchase and distribution. From this 100 per cent. common sense proposition your Society has departed to the extent of entering into open competition with the “capitalists” you condemn. You know what happened in the fable to the clay bowl which travelled with those of brass? You have pointed the moral by losing nearly 3½ millions in six months, and I notice that £1,750,000 was dropped in buying tea and rubber plantations! I do hope, you have not also bought the freehold of the Desert of Sahara, with a view to developing it as a Garden City.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. L. O. Baxter, Belgrave Gate, Leicester.

DEAR SIR,—News reaches me that you are about to walk round the world, you and your dog. I suppose the parts where you can't walk round you will swim round or fly round; this is just a line or two to wish you luck in getting round, anyhow. There is a rumour that an American who accomplished the feat in five years finished with corns, warts and bunions. My compliments to the North Pole.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman G. R. Boustred, Mile End.

SIR,—I have so few opportunities of commending the procedure of Boards of Guardians, that I hasten to congratulate you on your public protest against the impudent demands for relief made by people in receipt of fairly high incomes. You instanced one case where the applicant was admittedly receiving £7 16s. a week. You add that “his application was refused.” In poor areas like Mile End such demands are sheer robbery. And, though no name or nationality was divulged, I have a shrewd suspicion that this greedy knave was about as British as the Sanjak of Novi Bazar!

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Tyers, 18, The Grange, Wimbledon.

DEAR MADAM,—Yours was a very brave deed. Seeing a runaway horse attached to a cart galloping at full speed, you left your children on the footpath and rushing out into the road, grasped the reins and brought the horse to its knees, holding it securely until the driver came up. When congratulated you treated it as a joke. Nevertheless, I deem it my duty to place on record a spontaneous act of daring which was undoubtedly the means of averting a serious accident. I doff my hat to you.

JOHN BULL.

To F. W. Bromley, Esq., Town Clerk, Ashton-under-Lyne.

SIR,—You recently made an application for a Sunday licence for musical and picture entertainments to be given in a local picture-house. Your arguments in favour were that some place giving bright and clean entertainment on Sunday was necessary, and that these exhibitions would have the effect of taking from the streets numbers of young people now wandering aimlessly about. The Bench agreed with your views and granted the licence. Your town is not a large one as populations go, but its public authorities need not fear comparison with those of more pretentious but less civilised townships.

JOHN BULL.

“JOHN BULL'S” WEEKLY CINEMA.



Whatever plans may be evolved
To lessen unemployment,
'Tis you and I will have to pay—
A task not all enjoyment.



John Bull indeed is on the rocks
And suffers more each day—
Only a well-burst Business shell
Will blast them all away!



The Hun with pleasure contemplates
Three graves, where are interred
The corpses of the Allies' claims—
“Which could not be deferred!”



A Mrs. Barnett doth protest
Against our nursery rhymes
As being too nonsensical
For these enlightened times!

£1,000 for TEN every week—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

INJECTING TO SALACITY.

HORRIBLE PHOTOGRAPHS FROM GERMANY.

For years before the War there was a constant and systematic influx into this country, chiefly from Germany, of vicious aliens of both sexes, and of salacious "literature," postcards and photographs—imported, as we now know, for the deliberate purpose of endeavouring to corrupt, and thereby undermine, the mental, moral and physical health of the nation. That the vile plot failed, or succeeded only on an infinitesimal scale, was proved by the War itself. But to-day there are many sinister indications of the resumption of this evil scheme for propagating among us salacity, sadism, and all the most pernicious and perverted forms of vice. One of the latest instances is the circulation here, in large numbers, of an English edition of a German publication entitled "International Stamp Market" ("Internationaler Postwertuchun Markt") purporting to appeal to collectors of postage stamps. The real nature of the pernicious rag is revealed by its advertisements, one of which offers to supply, post free, and at extremely low prices, sets of 72 "original photographs from living models" depicting "horrible scenes of torture to which young girls were put, nude or partially nude." It is a disgusting and ironical fact that the postage from Germany to England of this insolently open and shameless appeal to depraved and salacious minds costs a sum equivalent to one farthing only of English money, whereas Britons have to pay twopence for every letter sent through the post in their own country. There is no excuse whatever for the admission into our land of either vicious aliens or their filthy propaganda.

"CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME."

SUTHERLAND C.C. CHAIRMAN GETS ROASTING.

In the Sutherland County Council a few days ago the members had to tolerate the spectacle of the Chairman, Mr. Andrew Lindsay of Golspie, Convener of Sutherland, thrusting into the business of the meeting the familiar appeal for the famine stricken people of Russia—"It would be a disgrace if they in Sutherland did not do something to alleviate their sufferings." Nobody whose heart is not as flint can fail to be moved by the knowledge that men and women and children anywhere want for food. If all our people were employed—if the men who fought and won our battles were now at long last enjoying the reward of their tortures, even themselves would give with full hands food to Russia—yes, even food to the arch enemies who have steeped the whole world in woe. But while our heroes are hungry for want of work, we have over and over again affirmed, and shall continue to affirm, that charity begins at home. Evidently these were the feelings of the majority of the members of the Sutherland County Council—members like Mr. James Matheson, Mr. A. N. Macaulay, Major Sutherland, and others—through whose not callously unsympathetic but wise remarks "the subject was dropped." If there is money in Sutherlandshire to spare for distress, let it be spent in Sutherlandshire, and if there is room in Sutherlandshire for public enterprise let the Councillors of Sutherlandshire direct it to alleviate the bitter distresses and necessities of their people. If, after this, Sutherlandshire has anything to spare, by all means let Mr. Convener Lindsay rise to propose that hungry Russia have it.

INHUMAN PARENTS.

DECEASED BROTHER'S WIFE A POOR STEPMOTHER.

Samuel Pomeroy, a widower of Taunton, married his deceased brother's widow, and that step was the beginning of a life of misery and torture for the man's son, who was, in any case, a delicate and nervous child from birth. When the lad William was five years old he was taken by an uncle to Australia, and reared in fresh air and liberty in Adelaide, returning ten years later, strong and healthy, and in the words of a witness, "quite a little toff." He immediately obtained work, and later got a better job, earning up to 25s. a week, the whole of which he usually handed to his stepmother. In return, the woman commenced systematically to abuse him, thumping and scratching him, depriving him of his clothes, and feeding him with the leavings of the rest of the family. At intervals, she varied the thrashings by locking the poor lad out all night. The culmination of the long apprenticeship of misery was a violent assault by Mrs. Pomeroy and her hulking hobbledoy of a son, aged 19, upon the frightened and half-starved lad of 15. He appeared in Court, brought from the hospital, suffering from dislocation of the shoulder, cuts and bruises, sprained wrists, and one or more ribs fractured! Fainting twice, he was just capable of giving evidence against this family of brutes, the mother and son being awarded one month each, and the father 14 days. For biting a policeman on being removed from the Court this virago was given another 14 days, though it would appear to be safer to keep the mad and vicious creature permanently secured in a cage.

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J.B. 15/10/41.

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Zam-Buk
ZAM-BUK BALM & ZAM-BUK SOAP

AFTER innumerable conferences and much deep consideration, the Prime Minister took advantage of the recent function at Inverness to "adumbrate" what was in the minds of Ministers with a view to the solution of the unemployment problem—a task to which I, in my own unconventional, but I hope practical, way have been devoting much attention of late. But we are still awaiting the official announcement of the Government scheme—and I am afraid it will come as a bitter disappointment to the country as a whole—the workers in particular. Personally, I did not expect anything of great value to emanate from our armchair and text-book politicians; although I did hope that the keen business instincts of Sir Alfred Mond and the brusque commonsense and human sympathy of Dr. Macnamara would, between them, evolve something pregnant with promise, not only of immediate relief but of a permanent cure of the present alarming and dangerous industrial situation. So far as the Inverness declaration is concerned, there was nothing new about it, either in substance or in style. We are reminded that the nations of the world had to mortgage their resources in order to pay the debts incurred during the war. And this, we were gravely told, has had the result that "they are all impoverished." Then, of course, there came the inevitable metaphors: "The well has been depleted, and it will take years to fill up and years more before it reaches overflowing." And then followed this unconsciously significant although extremely mixed, figure of speech: "In the meantime we have to look after those who stand parched on the brink of the stony channel." (As a matter of fact, most of the papers said "perched on the brink"!) The adjective "stony" may be appropriate enough, but it is news to me that wells are in the habit of overflowing in the Channel. However, these are small points, and the only thing I have in mind in referring to them is that they seem to me to lack that plain commonsense and businesslike view which the situation to-day demands.

Labour's Attitude.

Meanwhile, what is the attitude of the official Labour Party? It has been invited by the Prime Minister to co-operate with the Cabinet in finding a solution—but is not to be caught with chaff of that kind, as will be seen from the reply: "We are ready to discuss our own proposals with the Government, and we are prepared to examine any proposals of the Government if they are better than our own; but we are not going to unite with any Cabinet Committee. It is the duty of the Government to provide a remedy and to accept responsibility for it." Of course, if a generation ago any responsible Ministry had invited representatives of the workers to meet them on terms of equality in the Council Chamber of the State, the fact would have been acclaimed as a great triumph for democracy. But much has happened in recent years. Labour has discovered that, by allowing its leaders to become members of the Government of the day—of whatever Party—it has in the past made a big mistake, and it has now very wisely decided to hold aloof from the Executive—offering it the best advice in its power and, whilst propounding its own remedies for the present appalling situation, be prepared to lend a sympathetic ear to anything Ministers may themselves have to propose. I cannot help feeling that that is the right attitude—although I am bound to say that, as far as I have been able to gather, neither the Government nor the Labour Party has yet hit upon any really definite and practicable scheme for at once grappling with the problem. Nor can they possibly succeed in doing so unless they first devise a method of providing the ways and means for any scheme or schemes of employment which may be decided upon. Further additions to existing taxation or to local rates are out of the question. A special Fund must be raised, and raised upon such terms as will not only relieve both taxpayer and ratepayer of more burdens, but will bring to the State and the community at large both definite profit and social benefit. I have in previous articles endeavoured to show how this can be done—by means of a Labour Loan of one hundred million pounds, tax free, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, three per cent. of which would be paid regularly by way of interest to the stockholders, the remaining three per cent. being converted into

DON'T DRIVE THE WO

Labour's Attitude—Canals and the Tunnel—G

By THE B

a Prize Fund, with half-yearly drawings—on the French principle—for premiums ranging from £50,000 to a £5 note. And that such a Loan would be eagerly subscribed—that it could be underwritten by responsible firms—is beyond dispute; and if it were issued in small popular denominations, say, in certificates of £1 each or £5 at the highest, there is no reason why, as time goes on, much of it should not get into the hands of the workers themselves, who would thus have a direct interest in maintaining the stability of the State. They would, in fact, literally have "a stake in their country," and we should hear little of Soviets, Internationals and other new schemes of society, which—however well-intentioned—are but dreams.

Canals and the Tunnel.

These are my two main recipes—the unification and restoration of our inland waterways, and the immediate completion of the construction of the Channel Tunnel. These two works alone would absorb hundreds of thousands of men, of every trade, and would keep them in full employment for several years, whilst ultimately the projects would become self-supporting and the State would derive sufficient revenue from them to meet all charges upon the Labour Loan and to provide a sinking fund for its regular redemption. Since I propounded this scheme I have been overwhelmed with letters of approval, and for the life of me I cannot understand why either the Cabinet Committee or the Labour Party cannot see the wisdom of the proposal. I remember sitting a few yards away from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at that great Albert Hall meeting in December, 1905,



The wolf they should have kept at bay
Howls at the door all night and day;

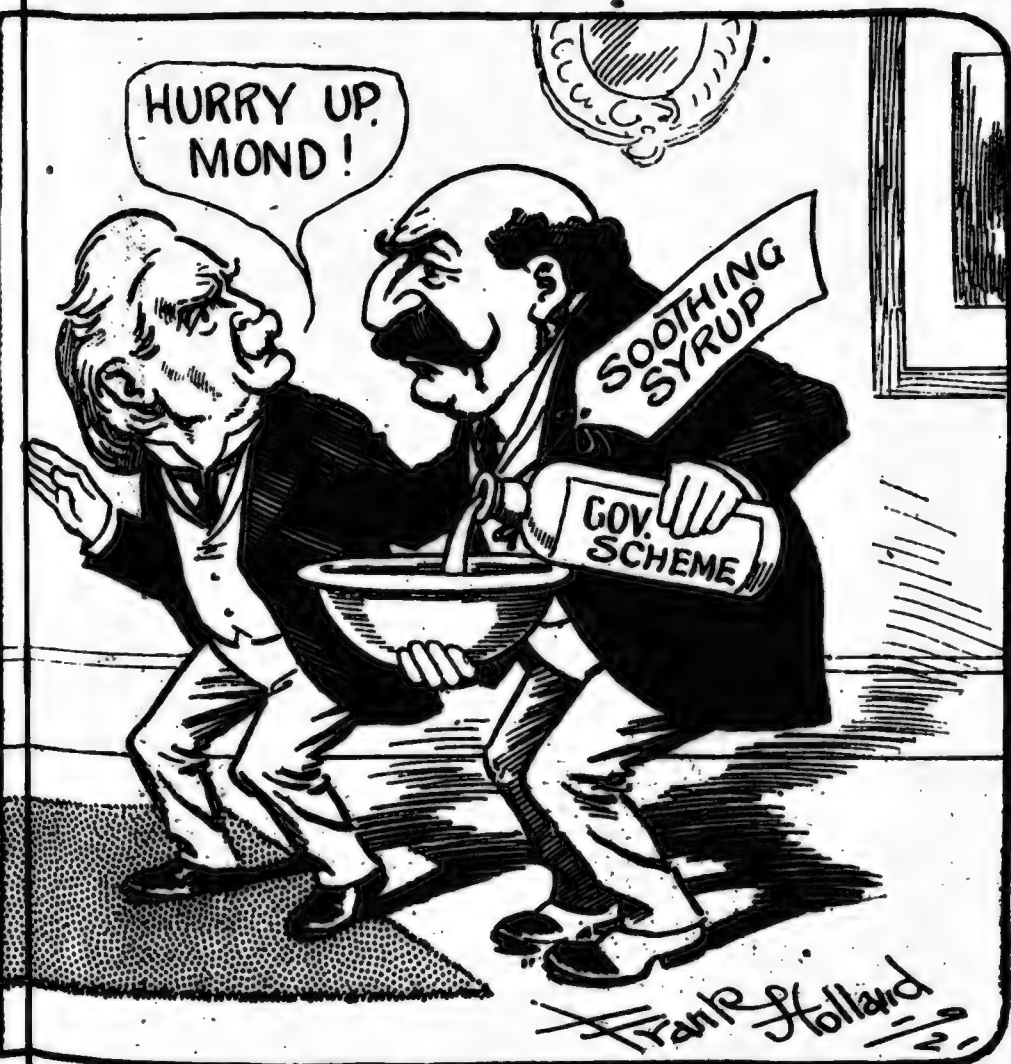
WORKLESS TO DESPAIR.

Government Apathy—The Appeal of Reason.
EDITOR.

when the new Liberal Government had just been formed, and he was propounding its policy—and hearing him, when he came to the subject of social and domestic questions, announce that the restoration of canal transport was one of the first things which would be taken up by the new Ministry. But although in due course we had a Royal Commission, which sat, as I have already explained, for three years, and made very definite proposals on the subject, nothing whatever has been done—and the big railway companies and other monopolists have been allowed to let these valuable waterways run to ruin, thus keeping up the high rate of transit and transport charges which at present constitutes a stranglehold upon both agriculture and manufactures. But it is not too late—if only we throw aside conventional panaceas and copy-book maxims and come down to bedrock Business. I venture very earnestly to commend these two great national projects to the attention of the Labour leaders.

Government Apathy.

I appeal to them especially because it is obvious that the Government has failed, so far, even to appreciate the urgency of the situation. It well deserved the rebuke which the Labour Conference administered when, after anxious sittings and interchange of correspondence, its representatives were coolly told they would hear from the Prime Minister again in a few days' time with a view to the fixing of an early meeting. Thus were several precious days wasted, with the result that by the time the consultation did take place the Sinn Fein delegates were all over here for *their* pow-wow—affording the Government another excuse



And they who failed their watch to keep
Now seek to soothe the beast to sleep!

for arguing that they should not be unduly hurried and pressed; whilst hundreds and thousands of our countrymen—promised during the War that when it was over Britain should be made a country fit for heroes to live in—are walking the streets, half-starved, in search of work. It is, of course, quite possible that in a Coalition Cabinet there is a wide divergence of view as to the remedy for the existing crisis. But this is no time for academical discussions or political considerations. As I have so often said, "They *must* have work." And although I am certainly all for taking in hand the other projects of public utility—such as roads, afforestation, land reclamation, bridges, docks, housing, etc., I want to see something on a bigger and more permanent scale at once decided upon; and, at the risk of reiteration, I say again, canals and the Channel Tunnel are two magic remedies. Until these pressing public works can actually be put in hand there must, of course, be ample measures of relief for those who are suffering real privation through being unemployed. It is no use talking high falutin rubbish about the "uneconomic nature" of the dole system until you have something better to put in its place. I hate that system as much as anyone can do, and to my mind it is a crying scandal that men who through the sheer accident of fortune are compelled to ask the State for relief should be relegated to the tender mercies of the Poor Law, the very name of which is loathed and detested by the working population. But there it is, and as long as the necessity exists we must make the best of the available means of succour. Therefore I say, there must be ample relief for all who need it, and the Boards of Guardians who for the time being are allowed to act as almoners of these public grants must be reminded that they are not dealing with paupers in the ordinary sense of the term, but with men and women who are the innocent victims of the industrial system.

The Appeal of Reason.

There is another important point. These Guardians who, in the present exceptional circumstances, are brought into touch with a class of people who have hitherto escaped their patronage, must be compelled to understand that they have no right to indulge in what I call Nosey Parker enquiries as to the social habits of those who apply for relief. It is a sheer impertinence that a man against whose character nothing whatever is known should be asked whether he drinks or smokes or attends football matches before he is allowed to handle the pittance needed to keep his family from starvation until a job comes along. The patience of the men and women who are the worst sufferers during this cruel interregnum between war and peace is one of the most amazing things I have ever seen. Indeed, I feel that it is hardly necessary to appeal to the thousands who are out of work to ignore the counsels of the extremists, to eschew the follies of their Continental brethren, and so maintain the reputation of the Britisher for sound commonsense and orderly government in times of trial. The truth is, of course, that the hatred of the "Capitalist," which is the principal stock-in-trade of the Communist agitator, is by no means a universal attribute of the workers in this country, many of whom would cordially welcome a solid *concordat* between Capital and Labour which would offer the promise of lasting peace in the realm of industry. I am not sure whether I should be regarded by the extreme Labour element as a capitalist, but I fancy that on the average I put in as many hours of work as the ordinary Trade Unionist—and there are numbers like myself who, while standing outside the industrial ranks, are heart and soul with the workers in their struggle for economic independence. And we are determined to do everything in our power, within the limit of the national resources, to see them through their present trouble. As I say, these Government delays and procrastinations are driving the workers to despair, and I tremble to think of the responsibility that must rest upon any statesman who at a time like this fails to grasp the realities of a situation which is aflame with peril. The lazy politician is a far greater danger to the commonwealth than the most frenzied agitator. I have indicated as clearly as I can where the practical remedy is to be found. The State must make war on Giant Despair. Otherwise we are on the brink of disaster. There is not a moment to lose!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE MINISTER FOR LABOUR.



"OO' mornin', Mister Macnamara. 'Ow are yer? Worried? I dessey you are. It ain't no light job to be Labour Minister these 'ard times. Doin' nothink is about the 'ardest work. Don't you find it so? Wot am I insinuat' in? I ain't insinuat' in nothink. I'm speakin' as plain as I've ever spoke in me life. . . . Wot kin I do for yer—shavin' . . . Right-o. This chair . . . No, sir, I means exactly wot I ses. I reckon that you, as Labour Minister, are doin' jest about nothink . . . Don't ask me 'ow dare I. I've sed it, an' I'll stan' by it. . . .

Well, wot are yer doin' to remedy the present state of unemployment wot's threatenin' revolution an' I don't know wot else? . . . Wot are yer doin' I awsk? . . . Words, an' schemes wot don't git no further then words! That's wot it amounts to; an' you can't deny it. There was a long procession of unemployed marched parst me shop the other day—'undreds an' thousands of 'em. I grawncher a lot o' 'em looked as if they didn't reely want work, an' couldn't do it if they was offered it. I don't mind sayin' that some of 'em looked as though they might faint if a job o' work was shoved in front of them. But that ain't the point. There was genuine unemployed in that crush—pore blokes wot looked arf ashamed to be in the mob. It's them wot you oughter look arter. You are lookin' arter them? 'Ow? I don't see no perticler signs of it. These so-called experts wot visited the Prime Minister at Gairloch don't cut no ice with me. Foreign credits an' all that sorter thing sounds all right, but w'en will they give the unemployed a job? Wot do I suggest? I don't suggest nothink meself; but I stand by wot 'Oratio Bottomley 'as proposed, becous 'is ideas strike me as bein' practical and likely to give results at once. You must 'ave money? 'Course you must! Well, 'Oratio 'as pointed out 'ow you kin git it. Wot's the matter with 'is six per cent. Labour Loan of a 'undred millions? That's a practical suggestion, ain't it? . . . 'Oo would invest in it? Don't be silly! The Trade Unions would, for a start—at least, them wot's got any money left to invest. . . .

Then let's git to work with the Channel Tunnel! That's the ideal! . . . Nonsense! There ain't no objection to it worth two penn'orth o' gin! . . . I tell yer the French would be on'y too glad. Wot about in the event of war? War with Frawnce, arter wot we've gorn through together, ain't thinkable; but if it did 'appen in some fucher generation, wot's the matter with bungin' up the mouth o' the Tunnel? . . . Oh, well, if you're so much against a Channel Tunnel, w'y not take up 'Oratio's other idea—put the English canal system in order? If anythink would bring down railway goods rates that would. . . . Oh, well, if you shuts yer mind to new ideas you must carry on. But I don't mind sayin' this—you're the wrong man for the job. The unemployed must 'ave work; and it's up to you to earn your—wot's it?—£5,000 a year?—by findin' it for 'em. You're Labour Minister, ain't cher?

EXTRA TURNS.

BY PUBLIC PATTERNERS.

EX-COUNCILLOR DONALD CLARK.

I'm Donald Clark, the Tonbridge Man, A rather artful puritan, Who on mixed bathing placed a ban Which caused a mild furore! It gave me an excuse to tour The coast and prove my aim was pure— Which was, to lessen the allure Which bathing girls exert; for . . . I do love to sit beside the seaside! I do love to sit beside the sea! But to watch the darlings sporting In their dainty bathing suits Is not the only thing that has an interest for me! I love attending weddings! There was one the other day At which it was my privilege To give the bride away!

PATTER: Ha, ha, ha! There are not many people who would take me for a giddy old dog, are there? I should shay not. I don't look it. Who would guess that one of my greatest interests in life is mixed bathing? Now, don't misunderstand me. I don't mean to suggest that I am in favour of the promiscuous bathing of the sexes. Quite the opposite. I am strongly opposed to it. I consider it disgraceful. I look on it as immoral. I am of the opinion that it is a check upon marriage. I maintain that there are few young men who willingly marry a girl they have seen emerging like a half-drowned rat from the briny. Such sights as that are not fit for moral, young, male eyes. That's why I made my famous tour—at the request of a well-known newspaper—to the fashionable bathing resorts throughout the country, and made myself closely (ahem!), and intimately (ahem!) acquainted with the bathing conditions that pertained at each. What a time I had with the girls! What? They were all over me, the darl—the daring little baggages! Some of them even went so far as to want to kiss muh! They called me a stupid old



darling who ought to wake up and take notice! Ha! ha! ha! That's just what I was doing, tee hee! But, ahem! excuse me. I really must be more sedate. What are you all laughing about? Don't be rude. I've a reputation to lose—not like some of you. I've a character to live up to. Oh, I say, did you notice that brilliant remark of mine at the wedding I mentioned just now? No? Don't you read the newspapers, any of you? . . . Well, I'll tell you. I said no bachelor or old maid could realise the happiness of married life. That was something like a great thought. Not many men could say a thing like that on the spur of the moment. I shall copyright it. It will go down to posterity in the name of

Donald Clark, the Tonbridge man, A rather artful puritan, Who on mixed bathing placed a ban As well as on the nude; But I do like to sit beside the seaside! I do like to sit beside the sea! For to watch the girlies splashing In the shallow surf is good, And just the sort of tonic for A . . . man . . . like me-e-e!

A PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the author of every item published under this heading. Names of contributors must be marked "P.T.")

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"DAILY MIRROR":—"CLARE TOUCHED EDWARDS HER HUSBAND, BUT HE HAD ALREADY GONE."

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"WORKSHOP GUARDIAN" (advertisement):—"Offer-ton, Notts. . . . DECEASED, TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION."

"WOMAN'S PICTORIAL":—"Precisely," agreed Win Jennison, his green stubble eyes CRACKLING AS IF SOMEONE HAD PUT A MATCH TO THEM."

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—"A new Pier and a new North Bridge are amongst the works suggested as a means of providing UNEMPLOYMENT in Hull."

"NEW MAGAZINE":—"She leaned forward and TOUCHED HIS SHOULDER WITH A SLIGHTLY UNCERTAIN SMILE."

"GLOUCESTERSHIRE ECHO":—"He thought when he saw defendant dragging a BENCH across the road by the FORELEGS, that it was dead."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

S. A. Barry & Co. undertook to fit Charlie Chaplin without measuring him—merely judging from a photograph. Their advertisement shows the entirely satisfactory result.

H. J. Searle & Sons offer the Berkeley Easy Chair on special terms at £4 15s., and send samples of tapestries post free.

Amongst other interesting offers are:—

Pearson Brothers—illustrated booklet and six-colour patterns of their Mattamac Stormproofs.

Union Fruit and Citrus Farms, Ltd.—booklet, plans, and particulars of their South African Orange-farming proposal.

Harrill's Stores—special bedding and household requisite offers.

Horne Brothers—an all-British hollow-ground razor, post free, for 1s. 6d.

Pepsodent—free tube of dentifrice, sufficient for ten days.

School of Accountancy—free book giving useful information about business and business training.

Bolsom Brothers—gents' and ladies' boots for 20s. per pair.

Ever-Ready Safety Razor, in case with 6 blades, for 5s.

The "Small Ads. Worth Watching," and the Advertisement Guarantee will be found on page 13.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Hosiery, Drapery, Ready-made, Travelers' Samples. Send for Catalogue, Cochran's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractor to H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

25 to \$10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 50/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lavaine, (Dept. J.B.), 145, Houndsditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Twined Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

WOULD you like more money? Write to us and we will show you how to earn £4 a week in your spare time by selling boots on commission; a generous offer. Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

AN OVERCOAT TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and prices.—Write Invisibly Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

GRAMOPHONES.—Greatest bargains ever offered.—Latest hornless cabinet models, solid oak throughout. Full price, 39/6. Sent on approval. Money back if not satisfied. Art catalogue free from actual makers.—Excella Gramophone Co., Dept. J.B., 52-54, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.1.

LADIES, save money, make your own gloves, hats, Dorothy bags, table centres. I sell nice leather in all colours at 1/3 sq. ft. Send 2d. additional envelope full set pattern.—Catt, Leather Merchant, Northampton.

WALLPAPER from 74d. per roll. Pattern book post free. Satisfaction guaranteed. County Wallpaper Stores, 53, Cross Street, Southport.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—This little message will bring you the greatest money-saving Guide ever published. Cycles, Tyres, and Thousands of Accessories. H. Fitzpatrick (Dept. 52), Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, motor drivers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 35 ex-service men and 18 to 35 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences at rates between 5/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage Allowance paid to married men of 20 years of age and over with allowance for children.—For particulars, write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Crown Bldgs., James Watt St., Birmingham; or 298, Bath St., Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne St., Liverpool; or 15, Old Town St., Plymouth.

MAKE MONEY by selling to friends and others the new Jig-Star Puzzles, featuring famous film stars. Special offer, post free for 1/3, a trade sample of Charlie Chaplin, Mary Pickford, Alice Joyce, Violet Hopson, or Stewart Rome. For 2/6 a large puzzle of Mary Pickford, Wm. S. Hart, Charlie Chaplin, Alma Taylor, Henry Edwards, Louise Lovely, William Farnum, or Constance Talmadge. Big profits. Send to-day to Jigstar, Dept. B., Cromwell House, Surrey Street, Strand, W.C.

PROFESSIONAL CARD TRICKS.—Complete Automatic set, 5/6. No practice. Failure absolutely impossible.—Wabern's (Y), Osborne Rd., South Farnham, Hants.

ASTHMA CURED.—The reliable and effectual remedy is Dr. Douglas' Maori Cigarettes. 40 years' successful use. 2/6 per box. Maori Depot, Scoon, Scotland.

ASTOUNDING OFFER.—"Paraproof" Mackintosh Coat, guaranteed waterproof, weight 19 ozs. Rare bargain, 29/6, worth double. Ladies' or Gent's. Give length required. Also ask for Bargain Catalogue. John Noble, Ltd., Brook Street Mills, Manchester.

AUTOMATIC Rug-Machine. Makes Wool or cloth rug in an hour. Forms profitable hobby. Extra strong. Price 2/9 (postage 3d.). Send now, 3/- P.O. to E. J. R. and Co. (Dept. J.B.), 582, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

GREGG SHORTHAND wins World's Championship. The system is based on longhand, is easy to learn, easy to write, and easy to read. Send 3d. stamps for first two lessons, post free.—The Gregg Publishing Company, 7, Garrick Street, London, W.C.2.

A GRAND AGENCY for either sex, whereby a good income is assured, by selling in their spare time Drapery, Boots, Clothing Jewellery, etc. for cash or easy payments. Agents well supplied with samples and the most up-to-date catalogue; now is the time to build up a good connection; liberal commission.—Apply, Dept. 19, J. Turner, 16, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban Series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.



CHARLES CHAPLIN
(THE CINEMA KING) IN HIS

ALL-WOOL BARRY OVERCOAT.

This Coat was made as the result of a direct wager. With our large experience of tailoring by post, we undertook to cut Mr. Charles Chaplin an overcoat merely from seeing his photograph. Mr. Chaplin in this picture is seen at the Ritz Hotel wearing his Barry Coat. The Coat was tried on before a representative gathering of Freemen, and the Overcoat was declared by Mr. Chaplin to be a perfect fit in every respect.

THE GILT-EDGED SECURITY OF THE SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ASSOCIATION.

A £6 - 6 - 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL OVERCOAT
TO MEASURE for £3 - 3 - 0

HERE IS THE GUARANTEE.

These Tweeds bear the impress of the SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ASSOCIATION, and need no other guarantee than this

They are cut,
made and
trimmed to
perfection



They are
beyond
competition

If for any reason whatsoever you do not consider this Overcoat to measure the finest value you have ever enjoyed, return the coat and we will refund not only the £3 3 0, but 2s. 6d. more to compensate you for loss of time. That is the BARRY Guarantee. Dare we make such an offer, we ask, if we could not live up to what we claim?

Other BARRY features are

A £5-5-0 PURE WOOL OVERCOAT to measure for £2-17-6

A £6-6-0 ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT to measure £3-10-0

Guaranteed all wool by the City of Bradford Corporation Testing House.)

A £3-3-0 ALL WOOL SPORTS COAT to measure 30/-

(As worn by J. Dimmock, Tottenham Hotspurs.)

A £4-4-0 YORKSHIRE TWEED SUIT to measure for £2-10-0

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS OF ALL THESE WONDERFUL VALUES

(A Postcard brings them by return).

Whether you call, or whether you send measures on one of our sure unerring self-measuring charts, we guarantee to fit you as perfectly as we fitted Charlie Chaplin. There is positively no risk, otherwise we could not undertake to refund you a 6d. more than you pay in the event of our not carrying out our undertaking. No risk, no delay. Orders are faithfully delivered in seven days whether you order by post or whether you call.

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING. CALL OR WRITE

S. A. BARRY & CO. EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,

(J.B.) 16, City Road, London, E.C.1.

(Near George's Train and Tube Terminals.)

BEDDING BARGAIN STRAIGHT FROM LANCASHIRE

-and only
40/-
carriage paid



A Genuine Bargain in Good Class Bedding, double bed size.

Packed free and sent carriage paid for only 40/-. We employ no travellers and eliminate intermediate profits by supplying the Public direct, thereby reducing expense for YOUR benefit. Your safeguard is the GUARANTEE OF ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION OR MONEY INSTANTLY RETURNED WITHOUT QUESTION.

Send your order to-day without delay. For 40/- we will forward a bale containing the following articles.

One Pair Treble Woven Rossendale Valley Twill Sheets. Pure from the Loom.

One Lovely Irwell Vale White Fleecy Blanket Raised and Bordered.

One Heavy Silver Grey Heather Coloured Blanket Raised and Bordered.

Two Pure White Bleached Frilled Long-cloth Pillow Cases.

One Large Size Bleached Longcloth Bolster Case.

One Magnificent Coloured Alhambra Quilt, in floral pattern.

One Beautiful Purified Artdown Quilt With Sateen Panel, in floral pattern.

COUPON

Every customer enclosing this coupon with order will be given a dainty printed tea cloth; FREE as discount.

JOHN BULL 15.10.21.

HARRILL'S STORES,
Manufacturers & Merchants,
STRETFORD ROAD,
MANCHESTER.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE:—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean chicanery, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"Grossly Immoral":—A soldier's widow on pension who re-marries receives an amount equal to one year's pension. Many of these women married their deceased husband's brothers—and this at the time being regarded by the Pensions Department as grossly immoral, they were refused their money on this ground, according to the regulation that takes away the pension of the widow who "goes loose."

Considering It:—In July an Act of Parliament received the Royal assent legalising the marriage between brother's widow and another brother, and the Act is retrospective. Now pensioned widows who married their husbands' brothers are asking for the sum equal to one year's pension, and they inform us that they are told to wait, as the question is under consideration. Under consideration, indeed! Give them their financial rights. Bracketed with the R.A.M.C. ramp, this "consideration" stunt seems decidedly fishy.

Nobody's Child:—A discharged soldier wants us to get his back credits for him, he having served for four years. He went to Seaforth Barracks, where they sent him forth, having no knowledge of him and not wanting him; he then went to the 8th Irish Barracks, with the same result. Then he went to the police, seeking for sympathy which did not materialise. We have sent his case to the War Office, in the hope that he will be identified and will receive any cash due to him.

Larkhill—No Larks:—Who is in command at Larkhill, Salisbury Plain? Will he look into the shortage of married quarters, and report upon the local harpies who fatten themselves by rooking the soldiers' families who have to go into "furnished"? What about a supply of those disused Army huts? Save our married soldiers with their families from the civilian ghouls who are out to rob them!

The New India:—At Peshawar a young Yorkshire Regiment soldier, aged 17, was passing a native in the bazaar, when he, in the language of the country, made a most offensive and disgusting remark to him. The lad, who is a healthy Briton born in India, promptly did what an English boy would do, and "nailed" him on the jaw. Result for the soldier: 14 days' detention! It would seem that, under new regulations, in order to hold India our Tommies must lie down and beg the natives to wipe their feet on them.

Beyond Us:—A letter from a Bluejacket asks: "Could you find out for me, please, why it is that the British girls have so turned against the Navy? On this ship alone since the Armistice at least 50 per cent. of the single chaps have been jilted because the Service is too long. The girls would have to wait for four or six years for the sailor to don a civvy suit, and yet during the war they flocked to the soldier or sailor." This agonising appeal is sent by a Bluejacket who has been thrown overboard by a Camberwell damsel. We give his queries up, as long experience made us believe that "every nice girl loves a sailor."

Jack's Money:—The following award of salvage money is now ready for distribution in the Department of the Accountant-General:—Salvage of the private cargo of s.s. *Kilkenny* by H.M. Tugs *Woonda* and *Warrior*, on 16th May, 1919.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From D. R., Camberwell:—"As it is by your assistance that I am to receive my allowance of 30s. 6d. per week, starting from to-morrow, I wish to thank you very much. In fact, I cannot tell you how glad I am, and from the bottom of my heart I shall always feel grateful to you, more so because it has all been done so very silently on your part—Thanking you once more."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.)

The Cesarewitch.

Horses in so many stables are coughing that it is impossible to say what are running from day to day, let alone a week in advance. It is because of this that we have so far refrained from making a selection for this race up to now. If both horses escape the epidemic and go to the post fit and well, the finish will probably be fought out by Tishy and Harrier, Bracket's stable companion being our single-barrelled selection, while Yutor will probably secure place honours.

Cambridgeshire.

For reasons given when discussing the Cesarewitch, we strongly advise a waiting policy where this race is concerned. Although the cough has not so far made its presence felt in De Mestre's stable, Soranus wants more rain than has so far visited Newmarket. Day may bring off the double with Tishy and Earna.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.

Two-Year-Old Stakes—*BIMBIA.

The Cesarewitch—TISHY win; YUTOR and HARRIER places.

Second October Nursery—KILNICK.

Cheveley Park Stakes—LAUGHTER.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.

Suffolk Nursery—LOCH MARIE.

Heath Plate—CHAMARIN.

Prendergast Stakes—*CISTERCIAN.

NEWMARKET—FRIDAY.

Middle Park Stakes—*GOLDEN CORN.

Exning Welter—BUFFOON.

Southfield Plate—MADAME SZE.

LINGFIELD PARK—SATURDAY.

Lingfield Autumn Oaks—LOVE IN IDLENESS.

Grinstead Plate—AUSTIN FRIARS.

Non-Stayers' Plate—STAR GRASS.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Tramping:—A man—with wife, and two young children—failing to secure a job in Leicester, went on the road and found himself with his dependents stranded and starving in London. We fixed them up.

Nothing to You?—A Mons man who went through the horrors of the early days is now out and "down" because he cannot get work and is beyond the "dole." He has five nippers and is "on the parish."

Trapped:—A young girl who was induced to come from Ireland to a situation in the Channel Islands was treated worse than a slave. She had no money, and wished to take refuge with friends in London. We rescued her and saw her made comfortable.

Baby Clothes:—Once more an appeal for baby clothes. The "babshens" of young and poor married couples are rapidly arriving, and daily we are asked for kits for the new comers. Will you do yourself the honour of being the first to help those little bundles of possibilities?

One of Them:—An agonising letter came from a man, guaranteed by an alleged Dr. Mackay, of Caledonian Road—the address being that of a paper-hanger's warehouse. An invitation to the man to visit us ended in a signed confession that his intention was to obtain money by fraud. We let him depart; but in future cases we shall prosecute.

"FORASMUCH AS YOU HAVE DONE IT."

Every time you open this page you notice that we are on the cudge—for the sunken tenth. Thank your stars that you are not the cadger, for he—let us make the "cadger" his official name—comes in contact with such horrible, naked, soul-racking distress in a few days as would make you sad and gloomy for a month. Lay the unction to your souls that for seven long weary and wearing years you have helped our little fund to change the darkness into sunshine. Looking back over these years, we really marvel at the good work done—the assistance given to the widow whose "man" went out to die while she, poor woman, had to exist on 12s. 6d. a week; the families whose "heads" out in the trenches, were worrying about those left at home in the intervals between worrying over the unsoldierly methods of the German foe. How many of them were cheered by the phrase in the letter from the wife, "JOHN BULL'S Fund is looking after me"! And then those who were in sickness and distress, who, owing to the war, were ragged and hungry, and who had their dead to bury! Our long files of records show what has been done by JOHN BULL'S readers as a splendid monument to efforts made and results accomplished. Those files are in our office, ready for the inspection of any who doubt our words—and very naturally there must be doubters.

Well, to come to the work of the moment. The Premier, helped by a Committee of Business men, is considering a scheme to provide work that will end the unemployment. We do not know what is in the brain of the experts, but we suggest that the bulk of the jobs that will be offered will be out-of-door work. We are afraid, however, there is one great drawback. Notwithstanding the fine "Indian summer" that exists while this is being written, we must expect the descent of winter in a week or two, when outdoor work ceases.

Real, poignant, horrible distress we have to-day—and we know it and, as far as we can, relieve it. We want you to give us assistance to help where help is genuinely needed.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN?

"Jennie," 2s. 6d.; E. S. (Sheffield), 1s.; "In Memory of Billy," 3s. 6d.; "A Mother Who Knows the Meaning of Poverty," 2s.; J. C. K. (Folkstone), 5s. 9d.; E. B. E., 3s. 6d.; B. L. (Upton), 10s.; Anon. (Ipswich), 2s. 6d.; A. H. (Clacton-on-Sea), 10s.; E. I. P., 5s.; "Traveler," 1s.; F. O. (Weymouth), 10s.; "Caballo," 12s.; F. K. 5s.; "Souter," 1s.; C. H. G. (Edmonton), 1s.; D. G. S. (Chester), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. G. (Darwin), 2s.; "Lame Dog," 2s. 6d.; "A South Derry Loyalist," 10s.; "Thankful" (Llandudno), 5s.; T. D. (Belfast), 6d.; A. W. T. (Newport), 1s.; G. R. S., 1s.; "W.," 1s.; "An Old Irish Guard" (Winnipeg), 1 dollar; "Mam," 1s.; G. S. (Milton), 2s.; S. G. F. (London, N.), 2s. 6d.; C. S. T. (Shrewsbury), 5s.; W. C. W. (Highgate), 5s.; H. W. E. (Bournemouth), 5s.; G. B. (Eastchurch), 10s.; A. C. (Walthamstow), 2s. 6d.; E. F. P. (Canada), 11.25; W. M. (Hammersmith), 1s.; W. W. (Barnley), 2s. 6d.; "Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barnett's Concert Party's Dance" (per J. M. S.), 6s.; Mrs. J. (Portsmouth), 1 dollar; "Tom," 1s. 6d.; "An Old Nurse," 5s.; "Luck Penny," 2s. 6d.; "In Loving Memory of My Dear Son," 10s.; P. W. (Battersea), 2s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; W. H. H. (Southwater), 2s. 6d.; A. W. (Buckley), 6d.; M. B. (Tonypandy), 6d.; "Bullet Competitor" (Gunnabury), 2s.; E. S., 6d.; M. M. S., 1s.; Anon., 1s.; E. H. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; T. H. B. (Gullford), 2s. 6d.; G. H. (Alloa), 2s.; F. D. (South Riddish), 1s.; P. S. L. (Dublin), 1s.; Mrs. W. 6d. and parcel; "Misunderstood," 1s. 6d.; "Winner of Sunday Illustrated Prize," 2s. 6d.; "Comp," 1s.; "In Memory of Pat," 10s. 6d.; "Old Age Pensioner," 2s.; E. S. (Sheffield), 1s.; T. S. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; "A Widdesham Mother," 2s.; H. T. (Cape Town), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; E. C. (St. Leonards), 2s. and parcel; "Gas Stoker," 1s.; "Gratias Deo" (Bristol), 5s.; "Jeannette" (Scotland), 2s.; "B." (Lavington), 2s.; W. G. P. (Bristol), 6d.; H. B. (Uckfield), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 2d.; "A Shriker" (Niagara Falls), 1 dollar; "In Loving Memory of My Dear Son," 1s. 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; "Doreen," 2s. 6d.; "Regular Reader in Bristol," 5s.; T. and E. E. (Walsall), 2s.; "Quinta," 1s. 1s.; S. M. (Deal), 5s.; H. G. N. (Kingston-on-Thames), 1s.; D. R. D. (Belfast), 3s.; "Nemo," 6d.; Mrs. E. L. L. (Leatherhead), 1s.; W. O., 1s. 2d.; "Save the Children," 1s.; F. F. (Hove), 2s.; "Edna" (Sheffield), 5s.; J. W. (Barnes), 1s.; G. A. F. (Hammersmith), 10s.; G. G. (Brixton), 6s.; J. B. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; "Mary" (Dewlish), 2s. 6d.; E. D. (Kenilworth), 2s.; W. McK. (Newport), 10s.; "Tam," 2s. 6d.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

G. A. Mackenzie, 275, Grafton Street, Liverpool, 3s.; C. Clark, 3, Roseburn Terrace, Murrayfield, Edinburgh, 4d.; Whitfeld, F., "White Horse" Hotel, Shenley, Herts., 4s. 6d.; W. McTaggart, The Tam-o'-Shanter, London Road, Liverpool, 2s.; Heath, 19, Church Street, Croydon, 2s.; Boudry, The Victory, William Street, Sutton, 6s. 10d.; W. G. Davies, Greenwich House, Market Street, Abingdon, 10s.; J. Dadswell, 116, Staines Road, Hounslow, 2s. 6d.

Spend an Ideal Sunday by reading SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

EFFORT



If you will make an effort to qualify for a responsible position in business the School of Accountancy will stand by you until you succeed

WHEN we undertake to train a man to qualify for an executive position, or to pass an independent examination which confers a recognised professional status, we train that man until he succeeds.

Six to twelve months is the time usually taken by our postal students to complete their courses and qualify for the positions they set out to attain, but there is no fixed time limit. The fee remains the same irrespective of time.

Facts that are more wonderful than fiction.

A Questionnaire which we send out to our students who have completed their training asks for answers to three questions:—

- What was your business position at date of enrolment as a student?
- What is your business position to-day?
- To what extent annually has your salary or profits increased since the date you enrolled as a Student of the School?

The information obtained revealed an unbroken list of really fine successes, ranging from:—

200-800% Increases in Salary achieved within 12 months of enrolment.

Read for yourself some of the answer received:—

- (a) Junior of six ledger clerks; (b) Accountant to Limited Company; (c) 250 per cent. increase.
- (a) A Commissioned Officer in H.M. Army I had no experience business; (b) Professional Public Accountant; (c) Estimate £100 increase.
- (a) Junior Clerk to Chartered Accountant; (b) Chartered Accountant; (c) 800 per cent. increase.
- (a) General Clerk; (b) Assistant Accountant; (c) 300 per cent. increase.

5 (a) Clerk; (b) General Manager; (c) I have now more than 10 times the salary I had when I first enrolled.

6 (a) Commercial Correspondent; (b) Secretary of Limited Company; (c) Considerably over 700 per cent. per annum increase.

The originals of these Questionnaires have been examined by David Paterson, Chartered Accountant, 135, Wellington Street, Glasgow, who certifies that they are genuine.

The whole testimony affords conclusive evidence, in face of which no man can possibly remain unconvinced of the enormous advantage and value of School of Accountancy Postal Training.

Why not raise yourself to a professional Status?

Out of a total of 15 Honours Certificates for the June, 1921, Examinations for the London Association of Accountants, 12 were won by the School of Accountancy students, who during the past six years have secured nearly all First Places and Prizes. At the Chartered Institute of Secretaries our showing is 90 per cent. passes in the Intermediate and 100 per cent. in the Final Examinations. Achievements at the Examinations of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and Society of Incorporated Accountants are equally remarkable. In all Commercial Examinations our record is one long string of First Places, Medals, Prizes, and Distinctions.

***This Valuable Business Guide—FREE**

It contains useful information about business and business training, gives particulars of all our Courses and Terms, and includes facts which will definitely convince you that our postal training will qualify you to fill a responsible executive position. Write for a copy to-day to



Training Dept.,

The School of Accountancy,
2, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW
10, Essex Street, Strand, LONDON, W.C.2
Millgate Bldg. Long Millgate... MANCHESTER
62, Dale Street... LIVERPOOL
Post Office House, Infirmary Street... LEEDS
8, Newhall Street... BIRMINGHAM

WRIGLEY'S OFFER OF 100,000 FOOTBALLS AND PAIRS OF FOOTBALL BOOTS

Do you want a full-sized Football or a splendid pair of Football Boots at HALF-PRICE? Come along then. The 100,000 we first offered on these terms went like hot cakes, but we have secured another consignment of 100,000 Footballs, and we have also made special arrangements to include 100,000 pairs of Football Boots in this Offer. The Ball is honestly worth 24/-, and so are the Boots, but you can have either for 12/- only. Club Secretaries, cut this out and show it to all your members, and be sure to tell them to apply AT ONCE.

The Football is made by Spalding's, of the toughest English hide, full-size, hand-sewn, with a bladder of the finest red rubber. It is exactly the ball used by the premier clubs. The Boots are Spalding's famous Hotspur pattern. Light Russet, laced to toe, with strap; raised shank waist; bevel-edge sole, riveted—as worn by the crack players.

To get either the Football or the Football Boots, all you have to do is to—

SEND 50 wrappers saved from 1d. bars of WRIGLEY'S, together with a postal order for 12/- for the Football or the Boots. State clearly

which you want; and in the case of boots the size must be given. It is best to send a pencil outline of your stockinged foot. Whichever you choose will be sent with the chewing sweet carriage paid within 3 or 4 days.

ALTERNATIVELY, send 14/- for a box containing 48 bars of WRIGLEY'S Assorted Flavours, and the Football or the Boots. Don't forget to give your address, and say Football or Football Boots.

YOUR MONEY WILL BE INSTANTLY REFUNDED if you are not delighted with your bargain. If you prefer a Rugby shape ball in the same quality or Black Rugby Boots with bars, say so in your letter. Address—

WRIGLEY'S LTD. (Desk 14),
235, Westminster Bridge Road,
London, S.E.1.

WRIGLEY'S CHEWING SWEET

THE FOOTBALLER'S COMPANION

H.R.H. The PRINCE of WALES has taken a great liking to **WRIGLEY'S CHEWING GUM** particularly when engaged in sport —Vide "Strand" Mag.

KEEPS YOU FRESH AND THE MOUTH COOL AND MOIST.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SEALED TIGHT
—KEPT RIGHT
The Flavour Lasts!



All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order or One Shilling.

Agitation for Contangoes.

Since writing last week, a strong movement has begun to develop on the Stock Exchange in favour of the re-establishment of general contango business when fortnightly accounts are resumed, which it is hoped will be early next year. It is argued, justifiably perhaps, that the blight of official control is being withdrawn from the operation of various financial and commercial forms of endeavour all over the country, and that no institution is more in want of a return to conditions of refreshing freedom than the Stock Exchange, which only thus is likely to win its way back to a pre-war normality. The *raison d'être* of this movement is undoubtedly to be found in the conviction existing in Throgmorton Street that only by making speculation permissible again can there be a material improvement in the volume of business. At the same time, it is not believed that the withdrawal of the existing prohibition will lead to wild gambling. The Stock Exchange is too deeply imbued with caution, bred of past disasters, for that.

A Favourable Point.

One of the most powerful arguments being brought forward in support of the appeal for the re-establishment of carry-over facilities is that they will result in the creation of a healthy "bear" account among general operators. Curiously enough, the existence of "bears" in the long run tends to prevent violent declines in values, because "bear" profit-taking during a fall means buying back, which checks a vertical fall. The present depression in many security markets is a reflection of national conditions, but the absence of "bears" has accentuated it.

Native Labour.

Kaffirs have been in the dumps lately for various reasons. The market is still awaiting a final settlement of the question relative to the disposal of ex-enemy holdings. The gold price has weakened with the dollar, and there has been recurrent forced liquidation from a certain embarrassed quarter. But, in addition to this, a good deal of discussion has been going on regarding the undoubted inefficiency of native workers and unskilled white miners on the Rand. Lack of efficiency may be partly the outcome of the vice of *ca' canny* which has tainted the Rand as well as the rest of the labour world, but that is declining. Inefficiency resulting from low average intelligence remains, and is likely to always remain a question, now that a good portion of the Rand consists of low grade mines. The palmy labour days of the Rand were those before sentiment banished the efficient Chinese workers. One Chinaman was always regarded as equal to three Kaffirs. Nowadays mine managements are trying to meet the situation by devising profit-sharing schemes. It remains to be seen with what results.

Radios.

Radio Corps. are several shillings above the price at which they were noted some months ago as a good speculative purchase in this column. The annual report for 1920 contains nothing very fresh, and merely bears out the advance news I was able to give regarding the Company's South American developments. The only "bull" point remaining in the market—if the others are to be considered discounted—is that New York continues steadily to absorb the shares.

Chartered.

Chartered shares are a sufficiently tame market at the moment, and moving with other South Africans, have even fallen back a little recently. At the same time, the shares are not without speculative attractions. That is to say, it seems very probable that, in the atmosphere of increasing political interest and excitement, the quotation should afford recurrent opportunities of scraping a profit on the present low quotation of 11s. Following the recent speech of General Smuts, a delegation has now arrived to discuss with the Colonial Office Southern Rhodesia's Constitution. There seems some doubt at the moment whether Northern Rhodesia will also go into the Union, or will remain under the Chartered Company until development has further progressed. The latter arrangement would not be unprofitable to the Company, when it is put in funds by the repayment of administrative deficits on Southern Rhodesia.

Argentine Railway Dividends.

The chief Argentine Railway Companies have now announced their dividends. The Central Argentine, the Buenos Ayres Gt. Southern and the Buenos Ayres Western all get 4 per cent. for the year, but the last two Companies pay their distributions out of reserve, and the market is not happy about it, because immediately after the declarations the news was published that the Argentine Government insisted on the immediate withdrawal of rate increases, the rescinding of which most Companies had decided to ignore, under pain of heavy penalties. Prices are falling again, and there seems to be no improvement in the outlook.

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Messrs. MAURICE JENES, PERCIVAL & CO., Chartered Accountants, 6, Old Jewry, London.

BANK REFERENCES.

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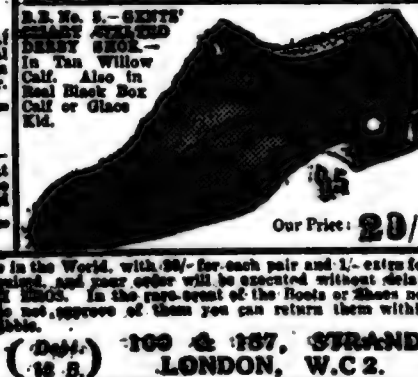
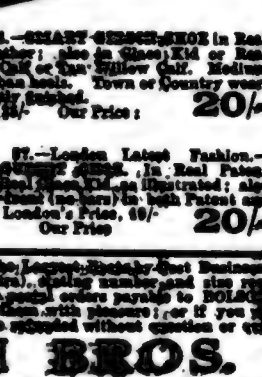
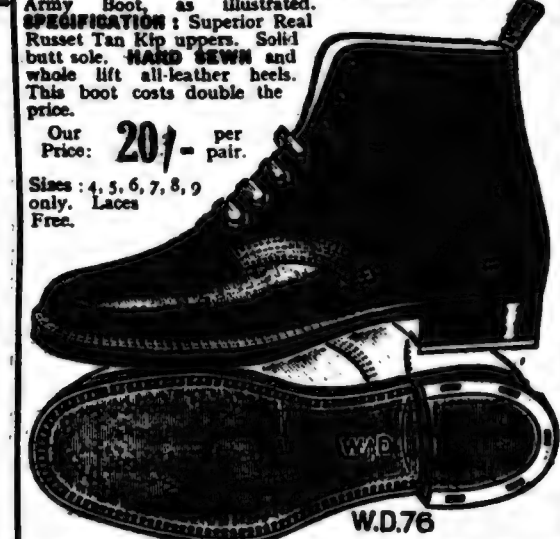
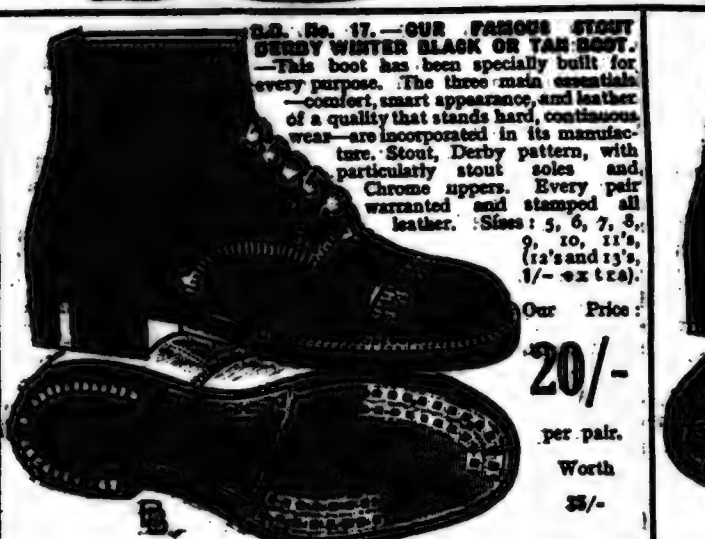
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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to and chats with some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.

LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL or LEGAL enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.

F. G. (S. Hackney).—"I appeal to you to see that pledges to ex-Servicemen are kept." Well, as a one-seventy-hundredth part of Parliament, we make a fair show.

C. B. L. (Cromwell Rd., S.W.).—"I know you have a struggle to make the crooked places straight." Yes, we sometimes think a tank or two would be helpful.

P. M. J. (Dewsbury).—"It is time the public knew the truth about vivisection." They know enough not to be gulled into helping such a cruel "cause" with either pets or pence.

J. E. J. (Bath).—"You claim to befriend ex-Soldiers. You often do so." Do you mean we often "befriend" or often "claim"?

H. A. (Belfast).—"You are not often caught napping." Oh yes, we are—but it is usually when nicely tucked in our little cot.

R. H. G. (Nottingham).—"It's you and I who pay the debt." Not quite. According to the Census there are a few other victims.

W. M. (Hammersmith, W.).—"Long live Horatio, and may he scatter his enemies." Afraid not enough of them to make much of a "scatter," but we appreciate your sentiment all the same.

C. E. T. (Sheffield).—"Congratulations to everyone in the world." That's nice of you, but afraid we cannot undertake to distribute them by post.

"LOYALIST" (Gravesend).—"You have a very wonderful personality." So we gather from all we read and hear.

W. A. B. (Bexhill-on-Sea).—"The average disabled soldier would rather be provided with a steady job than with a free railway pass. Nice of you to think of it all the same."

"CORKONIAN" (Cork).—"Your suggestion for 'solving the Irish question' would add fuel to fire. In any case we are hopeful that a settlement is in sight."

H. D. W. (Kentish Town, N.W.).—"To talk of 'a fight to a finish' between Capital and Labour is sheer insanity. Have you ever stopped to think what the 'finish' would be like?"

"TIBIA" and "FIBULA" (Sutton).—"For employment as stewardesses you should apply direct to the principal steamship companies, as we would have informed you by post if you had given us your names and addresses."

H. S. (Darwen).—"We fully sympathise with your criticism of the 'Save the Children' Fund. Our own kiddies must come first."

"SOLDIER'S WIDOW" (Edinburgh).—"I thank you for all the noble and comforting articles you have written." Believe us, dear lady, it is a labour of love.

"Bow-Wow."—"I am writing in strictest confidence." And we are replying in profound secrecy. S'hush!

J. F. (London, N.W.).—"So you think the Trade Unions would be better for a 'comb out' of the 'Red' extremists. Stick to your guns."

G. B. (Norwich).—"Give a dog a bad name and he carries it to the grave." Now you mention it, that's precisely what he does with a good one!

H. B. (Deepont).—"By all means send us particulars of the 'new philanthropic rules' if you feel you must. But don't prevaricate."

C. H. (Tottenham).—"Yes, Mr. Piper, of Tendering, should have been described last week as the 551st reader to benefit by our Free Fire Insurance Scheme—not the 151st. Blow those printers!"

Mrs. M. S. (Herne Hill).—"So glad you are pleased with us. On the whole, do you think we improve?"

"INQUIRER."—"Is the enclosed article of any use to you?" It is not, but we hate saying so.

"INFELICE" (Salop).—"The King can make a belted knight." Not strictly speaking; he can only invest a man with the order of Knighthood.

"POOR BAKER" (Finchley, N.).—"Master bakers will not employ Union men because they cannot sweat them to death." That's the bit of your letter that looks nicest in print.

J. B. (Chelsea, S.W.).—"I have been mentally struck by your suggestions." We will assume at any rate that that is not your softest spot.

Mrs. A. A. (Manchester).—"Thanks for warning us of the dangers of clairvoyance. We might easily have slide slipped."

"Z. Y. X."—"The Editor will never see this letter." Your belief in the mercy of Providence was unhappily misplaced.

A. E. (Lewisham).—"Nice of you to offer to write for us, but at the moment we are rather in love with our own style."

H. W. N. (Scilly Isles).—"So you think Germany is busy planning strikes in Great Britain. One never knows."

"B. or C." (Aston).—"O, wad some power the giftie gie us To see ourselves as others see us." There would be a run on smoked goggles.

J. C. (Edinburgh).—"Some time ago I gave a shirt to a tramp." And now, we suppose, he brings the buttons for you to sew another shirt on them.

Miss Q. (Crouch End, N.).—"It was like the publican's cheek to refuse to sell you a half pint of whisky. Perhaps he thought for the size of your mouth you would never get through it."

H. B. (Barry).—"Afraid if you want your postcards carried for a penny, you will have to leave out the love and kisses. The P.M.G. is an unromantic dog."

J. C. (Glasgow).—"So you think the Americans should be informed that we will pay them when the Germans have paid us. In other words, on the Day of Judgment."

N. S. A. (Hove).—"Although a despised panel doctor, there is one blessing I confer daily on my patients, namely, the opportunity of reading JOHN BULL in the waiting room." That's what we call heaping coals of fire upon our head.

J. O'M. (Margate).—"We do not seem to have any particulars about 'the behaviour of a soldier with a young lady at Woking.' Unless it was anything special, don't bother."

"FILM PRODUCERS" (Clapham).—"You need not be afraid you will be mistaken for 'Cinema Sharks' as long as you don't bite."

"WORKING MAN" (Belfast).—"Your editorial of this week is splendid." That we may please you always is our fervent prayer.

J. B. (Blairgowrie).—"Thanks for interesting letter and gift for our 'Greatest of These' Fund. The smallest donation is gratefully received."

J. T. M. (Edinburgh).—"We do not hold that the Co-operative movement is a 'swindle.' But from all accounts it's a wash-out."

F. E. J. (Chatham).—"No, 'Cherchez la femme' differs from the gentle card-game of 'Finding the Lady'—in the former there usually is one."

L. O. E. (Faversham).—"You ask if a woman can keep a secret." Certainly she can—if allowed to tell a few friends just to show she has a secret."

E. S. V. (Merton).—"You have our full permission to leave a copy of JOHN BULL in your local Reading Room. It is a bright idea."

S. O. (Birmingham).—"We note your views on the recent German explosion. You have the honour to agree with us."

W. C. S. (Battersea, S.W.).—"So you think Trade Union leaders would be more sensible if they were sent to gaol occasionally. Be sure and say if you would like any of them shot."

"UNIONIST" (Dublin).—"Sorry we cannot carry your private messages to Mr. Asquith. Drop him a postcard."

"REGULAR READER."—"I think you look a little too much on the dark side." Now you've gone and hurt our feelings.

M. G. C. (Clevedon).—"The railway porter, in our opinion, was very unreasonable over your dog. Serve him right if you had been rude to him."

Mrs. W. (Hull).—"We were glad to get your letter, although its purport eluded us. Write again after Christmas."

J. R. (London, W.).—"My friend and I have been discussing a rather delicate matter." Then it's not for our ears.

R. F. (London, N.E.).—"We note that you do not think highly of the Crown Prince of Japan. Hope to goodness there will be no international complications."

"DISCHARGED SAILOR" (London, W.).—"Shocked to hear of the Eaton Square butler who told you to 'buzz off.' What were you up to?"

T. G. H. (Battersea, S.W.).—"We liked your poem, especially the bits that rhymed."

"SIZZLE" (London, S.W.).—"This man seems to live on his wits." Or, more accurately, on finding others without any."

E. C. (Paddington).—"As a man worth 25 a week, I am sick of people saying the dole keeps me idle." Challenge the next one to swap jobs."

A. G. (Manchester).—"Sorry cannot tell you who wrote the songs you name. No odds to us if you like to say you did."

H. W. B. (London, E.C.).—"I thought the enclosed might be of use to you." You erred.

F. A. (Selby).—"I should like to know if this is the country fit for heroes to live in." That's a fair question, as the boy said when they asked him if he'd had his dinner."

E. G. (Forest Gate).—"I am pleased and thankful that the Bolshevik movement has failed." From the first line of your letter we could tell you had a nice disposition."

Mrs. D. S. S. (Tunbridge Wells).—"Thanks for funny story about Charlie Chaplin. We screamed."

P. S. (Melton Mowbray).—"Thanks for the puzzle about the pigs and the pens. After several hours' cogitation we had to give it up."

B. V. E. (Wollaston).—"Evil doings should always be shown in their true light." But what about those who wait till it is dark?"

R. R. (Brighton).—"The only drawback to your scheme is that, under present conditions, those with money are sleeping with it under their pillow."

R. T. (Manchester).—"Afraid cannot give you space to attack your 'saintly hypocritical brother.' Far better remonstrate with him privately in a Christian spirit."

C. M. (Southampton).—"In the main we agree with you about the adoption of babies. Nothing doing our end."

a 10'6 Pen for 2/-

Ward No. 9,
Ramsley Hill Sanatorium, nr. Halesowen,
Birmingham, 3/10/21.

Sir,—Shortly before entering this Institution, a fortnight ago, I sent for one of your "Standard" Model Pens. This is the third I have had; my two sons who are in the Army (one in Baghdad) have the other two. I can honestly say that it is ABSOLUTELY THE BEST PEN I HAVE EVER USED, or ever hope to use. (Signed) T. W. DEAKIN, Pensioner, Birmingham Police.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

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E. J. (Somerset).—We have a good deal of sympathy with your point of view about stag-hunting, which as a "sport" has never appealed to us. Thanks for writing.

S. S. (Plumstead, S.E.).—You correctly define "sweat" as "an exudation on the outer surface of a body." But we prefer English.

"TOBACCONIST" (Aberdeen).—Certainly we are in favour of "justice for tobacconists." They are God's creatures.

"LET LIVE."—Why did you take such pains to disguise your handwriting? We are not in tow with the police.

I. C. (Arbuthnot).—Pleased to see that you got make all right. We did, in the neck.

B. S. S. (Plymouth).—Would it be possible for you to send someone on board the Orient Line steamer *Omar*? It would, but we have other means of ascertaining the truth from emigrants who against our advice have tried their fortunes overseas.

"THE UNKNOWN."—Much interested to learn that you have "discovered the real gem at last," but you are not very clear as to its nature. Send us a photograph.

T. T. J. (Wandsworth).—The Insurance Act is a monster sucking the people's blood. And what is the Income Tax, which is about forty times bigger?

B. A. (Gloucester).—Why shouldn't a woman with a decent neck show it? What next? No, you don't catch us suggesting what should be next. Leave that to you!

J. P. (Christiana).—So glad to hear you had no difficulty in getting JOHN BULL while on holiday in Norway. It was a bold thing to risk.

Mrs. G. (Russell Town) desires news of her niece, Mrs. John Burns, last heard of at Toronto in 1919. Information to this office will be forwarded.

W. F. (Manchester).—We agree that chemists' errand boys ought not to "play with poisons." If you catch one at it you have our permission to box his ears.

"RUSTIC" (Clitheroe).—Isn't it time some of the antiques left the stage? Still, even the antiques with real Chippendale legs are not half bad.

J. S. (Fife).—Our statement that we would "put our shirt on Mlle. Lenglen" is not, of course, to be taken literally. Some of you chaps are the limit.

W. G. C. (Glos.).—We are delighted with the able manner in which you have championed our cause. So you ought to be.

"READER" (Rochdale).—You seem to make a habit of collecting reports of fatal accidents. We are learning the worst ones off by heart and shall then do a "Dadas" stunt.

Miss A. G. (Epsom).—Afraid we cannot undertake to get up a testimonial for Mr. Lloyd George, although if you like to send him a trifle privately there's no objection.

G. T. U. (South Hackney).—Cannot Mr. Bottomley ask a question in Parliament about unemployment? Wait till it meets, sonny, and we'll raise the roof.

"MOTHER" (Broadstairs).—The kind farmer who fitted out your kiddies with new shoes and socks deserves all the nice things you say about him, but probably would not thank us to publish his name.

W. S. R. (Warrington).—All good wishes for the success of your Mother's Sunday appeal on behalf of the Warrington Infirmary. It is a good cause.

Mrs. J. H. (Baltonsborough).—No woman was ever blessed with a better husband than I am. That's capital, but to be on the safe side you should tell him so at least three times a day.

A. C. N. (Rosyth).—We strongly advise you not to worry about the comet which you say is coming next June. Probably someone's been telling you lies for a lark.

"INVALID."—Your verses are a creditable effort at eighty-one years of age. We trust that even yet there may be many happy days in store.

H. P. (Bromsbury, W.C.).—Thanks for sending us copy of your letter to the Premier, but excuse us for saying that you should have sent the original to us and the copy to him.

G. S. M. (Richmond).—We are taxed out of existence. Still, you seem a lively corpse.

R. T. (Midhurst).—We are not responsible for the misdoings of the Government of India. You will be blaming us next for the vagaries of the Gulf Stream.

"LIEUT., R.F.A."—Only a section of the Press is impartial. That's us.

"CHEERIO."—Your friend who "keeps dreaming he will be hanged" should not worry. It's a quick death.

W. H. S. (West Hampstead, N.W.).—We are considering the suggestion of a number of our readers that we should "call a conference of the Labour leaders," but are afraid that with one thing and another it will have to stand over till after Christmas.

F. W. (Surbiton).—There was no question of our "allowing" Charlie Chaplin to come to England. It was two whole days before he reported himself at Long Acre.

"JUSTICE" (Ross) and OTHERS.—Our attention has been drawn to the fact that the old man sentenced to imprisonment by Mr. T. Matthews, J.P., of Ross, for an alleged refusal to perform his allotted task at the Workhouse, was sixty-eight years of age, and not seventy-eight, as stated in the *Ross Gazette*. Still, we think the sentence was one of which the Magistrate, in his milder moments, may repent.

F. W. A. (Birmingham).—You must send us fuller particulars before we can "enlighten you" upon your pension difficulties. We are no good at guessing.

"EMIGRANT" (Manchester).—Sorry to hear the doctor thinks you would be "no good for Australia." Perhaps he would alter his opinion if you paid last quarter's bill.

"CONSTANT READER."—"My mother's first father was an Editor." She seems to have been extremely well fixed up with parents if you mean what you say.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

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20 FOR 1/-



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GREY HAIR NATURE'S CURE FREE

Simple reasoning tells us that Health and Colour are derived from the roots. If the roots are starved or killed with dyes the hair can never retain its natural shade. Nature's remedy is gradual, accumulative, and beautifying. By reviving the cellular activity of the roots and of the pigmentary glands all irritation and falling come, dandruff disappears in seven days, and the original colour is restored in three weeks. And it remains so year after year. Why look old when you feel young? To look old is to feel old. A complete trial treatment (free from stain or dye), with medicated soap, is sent gratis and postpaid on receipt of 4d. postage by P. LIND, Ltd., Chemists, 746, Clyde House, 480A, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

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ever offered. Latest pattern, polished solid oak cabinets, splendid tone. Only 30/6 (Worth 50/-) plus 1/- delivery. Write to: EXCELSIOR GRAMOPHONE CO. (Dept. J.B.), 24, Tottenham Court Road, LONDON, N.W.1.

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RUBBER SOLES & HEELS

Sold at all 2 on Shoes. Manufacturers: SUSSEX RUBBER CO., London E. (Makers of the Famous "Waterloo" Boots and Ties).



BE A BRILLIANT PIANIST.

Without drudgery, Fatigue or Fear of Study. The System Method and Course by a HUSBAND. WOODS. All - which have been obtained by my method. Don't waste a moment. Don't be misled - I care for no other name of PIANO, Keyboard, Organ and my books. "Training v. Teaching." "Piano and 4. Figure - note if it." "How to Play a WOODS - PIANO." J.B.S. & Co., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

2 ND Prize £20	BULLETS £250 FIRST PRIZE 2,000 POPULAR NOVELS	3 RD Prize £10
10 ^{Prizes of} £5		100 ^{Prizes of} 5/-
10 ^{Prizes of} £2.10/-		500 ^{Prizes of} 2/6
25 ^{Prizes of} 10/-		2000 TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—
Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 427.

MASTER AND MAID WHEN BAD WAS YOUNG GRASPING THE NETTLE CHANNEL TUNNEL WHEN SLEEPER WAKES MAKES WIFE SUSPICIOUS INJUSTICE UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS	WAGES AND DOLES STRONG TEAM RATTLING GOOD TIME MISTAKEN KINDNESS SHIVERING ALWAYS WITH US A BIG MAN IN THE GUTTER	A HERE SONG WHEN DANGER'S PAST FIRST WIN BAD TO BEAT YOUNG HOPEFUL OLD AND NEW REACHING GOAL RUNNING INTO DEBT	FELLOW WORKERS FAIR AND SQUARE SOCIETY BEAUTY MAN'S EQUAL HARD TO PART SCORING NOBODY CARES FOR AN OPEN QUESTION
--	--	---	---

No. _____	Closing Date, Thursday, October 20th.
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(427) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	Address _____
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.	

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No. _____	Closing Date, Thursday, October 20th.
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(427) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	Address _____
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.	

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 427, "John Bull," Long Acro, London, W.C.2.

No. _____	Closing Date, Thursday, October 20th.
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(427) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	Address _____
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.	

No. _____	Closing Date, Thursday, October 20th.
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
Example _____	
Bullet _____	
(427) P.O. No. _____	Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.	Address _____
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.	

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 428.

WHEN TWINS ARRIVE—FILM STAR—PAINTING TOWN RED—THE SOCIALISTS—DOPING—MAKES EVERYBODY HAPPY—NOBODY NOW—MAN OR WOMAN—GOOD RIDDANCE—JUST A LITTLE BIT—SOLD EVERYWHERE—TIME WE STARTED—GETTING THE BULLET—WORKS OFF—SATURDAY TO MONDAY—A DISGRACE—MERRY AND BRIGHT—EMPTY HOUSE—JOLLY GOOD JOB—THE NEW MAID.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before Thursday, November 3rd. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 428 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 428, John Bull, Long Acro, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 427.

Result of 425th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. J. S. FURSE, 16, Salem St., Sunderland.

Example:—ALL BEHIND.

Bullet:—SCHOLAR RECEIVES EXTRA "LESSONS."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. N. EVERTON, Fore Hill, Ely, Cambs.

Example:—GOOD SERVANT.

Bullet:—BOON LEARNS "MARKET VALUE."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Miss JOAN GRIFFITHS, 25, Elm Park Mansions,

Park Walk, Chelsea.

Example:—CHEERFUL IDIOT.

Bullet:—THINKS "RULE BRITANNIA" LULLABY.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. G. MUNRO, c/o Linoleum Warehouse, 9, Drummond

Street, Edinburgh:

WHERE'S THE MAN—DOESN'T WORRY FEMALE

LIMPET.

Mr. EASTWOOD, 11, Brandon Rd., Hall Green, B'm'ham:

TIMED FEELING—MAY ATTACK EMPLOYERS NEXT.

Mr. W. A. COLE, 3, Manchester Street, Southampton:

RISE AND FALL—OF LIVING, OFFICIAL JOKE.

Mr. F. KAY GILBERT, 52, Manney Road, Clapham, S.W.:

JOLLY GOOD—TIME OPTIMIST "LIVES FOR."

Mr. F. W. SCOTT, 293, Corporation Cott., Holbrooks,

Coventry:

ALL BEHIND—MAKING "BIGGER STRIDES" NECESSARY.

Mr. SAVAGE, c/o Crown Spring Co., Ltd., W. Bromwich:

ODDS AGAINST—FILM HERO BEING ONE.

Miss S. ROSE, 324, Bellingdon Rd., Chesham, Bucks:

WASTE OF TIME—EXCUSABLE IF YOUR OWN.

Mr. J. C. MORISON, 6, Albert Studios, Albert Bridge

Road, Battersea:

CHEERFUL IDIOT—MIGHT ATTRACT LARGER CON-

GREGATIONS.

Mr. F. STRINGER, 20, Marne Street, Kempston, Bedford:

ODDS AGAINST—RUSSIAN UNEMPLOYED RECEIVING

SOLE.

Mr. P. WOOD, 305, Bexhill Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea:

ALL THERE—ABSENT VOTER THINKS OTHERS.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. G. CORNEY, The School House, Broad St., Canterbury:

JUST THINK—IN FIGURES WITHIN INCOME.

Mr. W. H. LEA, Glendon Farm, Kettering, Northants:

FOOTBALL GROUND—MAKES COUNTRY LOOK PRO-

SPEROUS.

Mr. F. KINGSTON, 112, Perry Rise, Forest Hill, S.E.:

QUACK REMEDY—DISTINGUISHES POLITICIAN FROM

STATSMAN.

Mr. E. H. BATES, 65, High Street, Rochester:

IN A HURRY—BOXERS USUALLY SHAKE HANDS.

Mr. W. STANBRIDGE, 31, Oppidans Road, Hampstead:

CHEERFUL IDIOT—IMAGINES HIMSELF IRELAND'S

RULER.

Mr. E. M. COWAN, 31, Brougham Street, Greenock:

PROFITTEERING—BEGINS "HAIR'S THIN, SIR."

Miss V. MAY, c/o Howell, Milton Combe, Devon:

ATTACKING WORK—GERMANS "LIKE DEMONS" AGAIN.

Mr. T. BLUMFIELD, 30, Racton Road, Fulham, S.W.6:

LOSING WEIGHT—HAND ON GERMANY'S SHOULDER.

Mr. H. H. BENSON, 11, Fir Road, Waterloo, Liverpool:

START TO FINISH—PUGILISTS WHEN CINEMA'S

SATISFIED.

Mr. H. BATES, 16, Union Street, Rochester:

LOSING WEIGHT—NOT BECAUSE GOVERNMENT'S

"ACT VE."

BULLETS RULES

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to

John Bull and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be

duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

WHY PAY
FIRE INSURANCE
PREMIUMS

THE
JOHN BULL
GREAT FREE

FIRE
INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY
FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 6s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

—This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to **£200**

In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home **£200**

For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye **£200**

For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye **£100**

Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to... **£10**

In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks **£1 per week**

ORDER FORM.
To be retained by Newsagent.

To Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed Address

October 15, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found, first, to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acro, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to—JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acro, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Name of

Address

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address

October 15, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefit, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

NEXT WEEK	Bullets	TWO	TWO	TWO
	TWIN OFFER	PRIZES OF	PRIZES OF	PRIZES OF
	£500	£100	£50	
SIX BIG PRIZES and Thousands of Others				

THE BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE

£1,000

MUST BE WON

ONLY TEN

RESULTS

OR NEXT BEST COUPON

£1,000

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If no correct results are sent, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 MUST BE WON. This is the BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. Results and both runners can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN! ONE-WEEK ONLY TEN! RESULTS

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from papers announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (type-writing or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPON.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only one X must be entered for each match. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disqualified.

(3) Ten coupons in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Oct. 20th, will be disqualified. Employees of the papers conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

This competition is run in conjunction with "Sunday Illustrated" and "Sunday Evening Telegram."

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: Football Competition No. 9, "JOHN BULL," 25, Fleet Street, Strand, London, W.C.2. Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 6 appears on page 7.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 20th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22nd.

HOME TEAM	AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Preston N.E.	v. Newcastle U.			
Bradford C.	v. Sheffield U.			
Tottenham H.	v. Liverpool			
Middlesbrough	v. Aston Villa			
West Ham U.	v. Notts Forest			
Port Vale	v. S. Shields			
Newport C.	v. Plymouth A.			
Swansea T.	v. Millwall			
Brentford	v. Queen's Park R.			
Bristol R.	v. Merthyr T.			

My Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(9)

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

RHEUMATISM

NEARLY ENDS Walker's Career.



Now, Thanks to URACE, He BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD
420 MILES IN
42 Hours & 5 Minutes.

Paddington Recreation
Dear Sir,

As you will see by the enclosed medical certificate, I suffered from acute Rheumatism.

My friends thought my athletic career was ended, for I was in a pitiable state, both my knees, ankles and thumbs being terribly swollen.

Locally a friend advised me to try "Urace"; very soon the terrible pains vanished, and to the astonishment of myself and friends I was back on the track again as well as ever.

My recent record breaking walk from London to Edinburgh, a distance of 400 miles in 42 h. 5 m. 1 s. 41 2/3 sec., easily beating the previous best, convinced me that I had found my system of Urice Acid by the aid of your valuable preparation "Urace."

With very best wishes for the further success of Urace.

Yours faithfully,
George Cummings,
World's Prote-stomach Walking Champion.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. No drug is more certain in that it cures on a safe and sound principle. It directly attacks the cause of rheumatism—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and restores its normalcy. That is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY.

Urace Tablets are sold by BOOTS (400 Branches), FARMER and all Chemists at 1/3, 2/- and 5/- per box. Urace, and also the Urace Tablets, are made by The Urace Laboratories, 75, Welton Road, Stone Street, London, W.C.1.

URACE

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR
Neuralgia Gout Rheumatism Migraine
Lumbago Sciatica Kidney Troubles
Stomach Disorders Constipation

The Wonderful Warwick

WARWICK CYCLE TYRES
are manufactured by

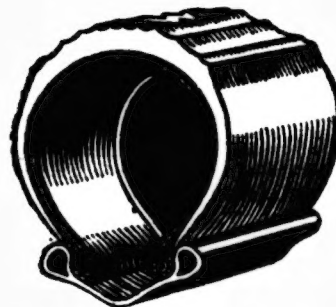
DUNLOP

If you are desirous of purchasing a high-grade, fully guaranteed cycle tyre at a medium price you cannot do better than secure a Warwick.

STOCKED BY ALL DEALERS.



DUNLOP
PRICES
REDUCED
ALL ROUND



DUNLOP CYCLE TYRES

Obtainable from all cycle dealers.

Wholesale distribution depot for London:

Dunlop House, 1, Albany Street, N.W.1

Telephone - 5400 Museum (3 lines).

A Household of cleanliness is contained in every tin of "Gre-Solvent"

There is no other cleanser just as good as "Gre-Solvent" for cleaning dirty things really clean.

Baths, tiles, wash-work, linoleum, etc., and the like are quickly, easily and thoroughly cleaned with "Gre-Solvent." And it keeps the hands white, soft, and smooth.

From Grocers, Ironmongers, Drapers, etc.

Price 6d. per tin. 10s. per dozen.

Gre-Solvent is made by the Gre-Solvent Co., Ltd., London, W.C.1.



4 1/2 8 1/9

Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment Policy with the

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD.,

6, Paul Street,
FINSBURY, E.C.2.

Managing Director: LEONARD ALDRIDGE

Write for particulars NOW.

Amazing Cures of

Bad Legs and Ulcers.

Germolene the New Ointment.
Soothes and Heals at a Touch.

AWARDED FOUR GOLD MEDALS.

"At last she gave up in despair!" That unhappy phrase might have been associated with the experiences of thousands of sufferers from bad leg and deep seated ulcer, but for the introduction of Germolene, the new aseptic ointment. Without a doubt, however, all the old time methods of treating these terribly distressing maladies have been superseded. Germolene soothes the pain at the first application, and subsequently drives out the poison, cleanses the tissue, and heals the wound. It was because of its admitted excellence that Germolene gained Gold Medals at the great International Pharmaceutical Exhibitions, and its efficacy in the treatment of bad leg and ulcer is proved conclusively by daily testimony.

Mrs. Mary Cumming, of 88, York-street Lane, Ayr, Scotland, had suffered for many years from bad leg. She had tried every method of treatment without avail, and at last she gave up in despair, convinced that her unhappy lot could not be relieved. Her sister, however, persuaded her to try Germolene, and the first box gave relief. Though she was in poor circumstances, she determined to continue the treatment, and she says during that period she would have preferred to be hungry than be without Germolene. In ten months she was cured, and now her leg is healthy, and even the scar is disappearing. Such testimony cannot be denied.

Use Germolene for all skin troubles, especially recommended for Piles and Eczema. Germolene costs 1s 3d. and 3s. per box at all chemists, and is prepared in the same laboratory as Dr. Cassell's Tablets.—(ADVT.)

